GEMSTONE PUBLISHING
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DONALD DUCK

Featuring
Pawns of the Loup Garou

DONALD DUCK AND FRIENDS

Shortly after Carl Barks retired from comic books, he was approached by the editor of Western Publishing (the Disney comics licensee at the time) with the proposition that he would continue writing stories but other artists would illustrate them. The notion of Barks working in conjunction with another creator was not unprecedented, as this was exactly what was done with "King Scrooge the First," the final story in Barks' long run of Uncle Scrooge tales. (*Uncle Scrooge* 71; Gemstone recently reprinted the story in *Uncle Scrooge* 345.) Over the years, Barks had also illustrated the work of other authors on occasion. This post-retirement arrangement led to a run of Junior Woodchucks tales drawn by such luminaries as Tony Strobl, Kay Wright, and Pete Alvarado, as well as the occasional Donald Duck adventure, such as "Pawns of the Loup Garou," this issue's lead story.

But wait! There's something different about the version of "Loup Garou" contained herein. This is not the original, drawn by Tony Strobl and originally published in *Donald Duck* 117. This is a new version drawn in 1999 by Daan Jippes utilizing Barks' original thumbnail breakdowns.

This part of an ongoing project by Jippes to redraw all of the Barks scripts that were originally illustrated by artists other than Barks, and it's a project that all Barks fans should be excited about, as Jippes is generally recognized as being not only one of today's premier Duck artists, but also the one whose abilities allow him to most closely illustrate the Ducks to the Barks standard. Perhaps, when his mission is completed, a special volume collecting all of Jippes' recreations of the non-Barks-illustrated Barks scripts would be in order? What do you think?

—John Clark

• IN THIS ISSUE •

Donald Duck **PAWNS OF THE LOUP GAROU**	**Story & Layout:** Carl Barks **Art:** Daan Jippes **Color:** Scott Rockwell **Lettering:** Willie Schubert
Goofy **THE ONLY THING TO FEAR**	**Story:** Stefan Petrucha **Art:** Jorge David **Color:** Egmont & Marie Javins **Lettering:** Susie Lee
Grandma Duck **GUZZLER GUS**	**Story:** L. Jensen & C. Spencer **Art:** Marçal Abella Bresco **Dialogue:** David Gerstein **Color:** Egmont & Michael Kraiger **Lettering:** Jon Babcock

Front cover art by Daan Jippes, color by Sue Kolberg

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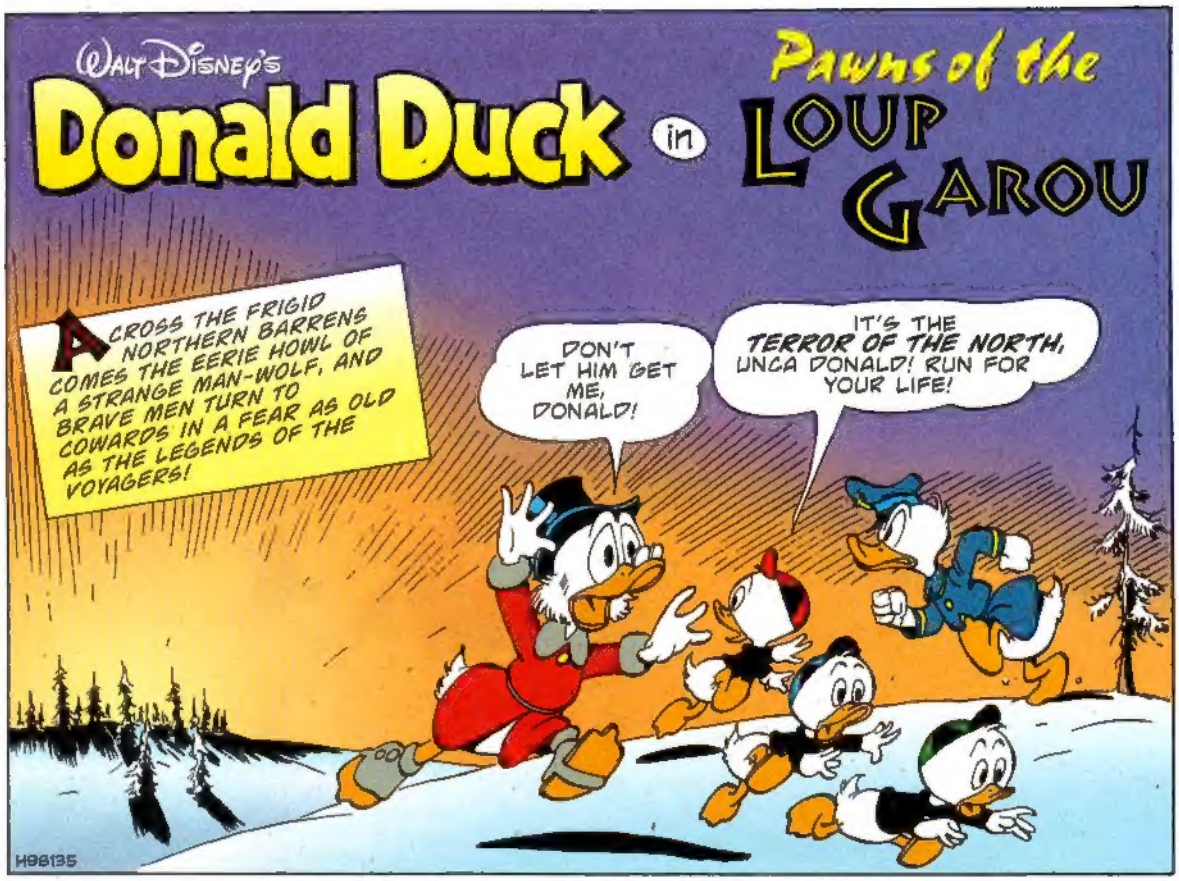
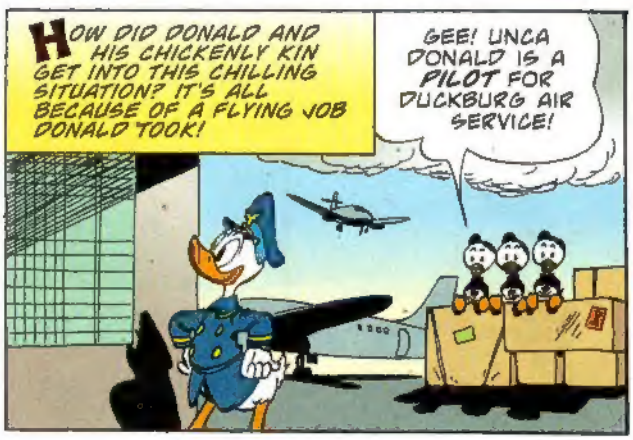
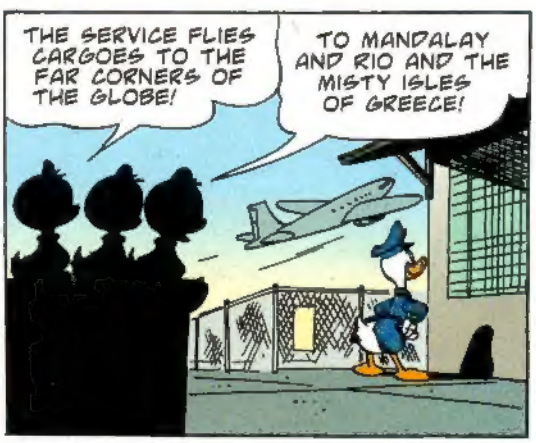
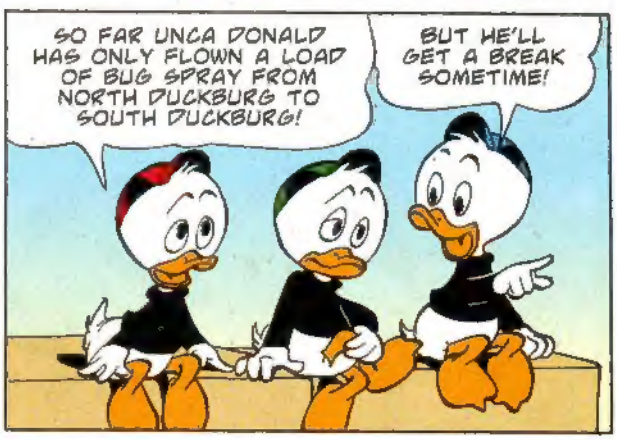
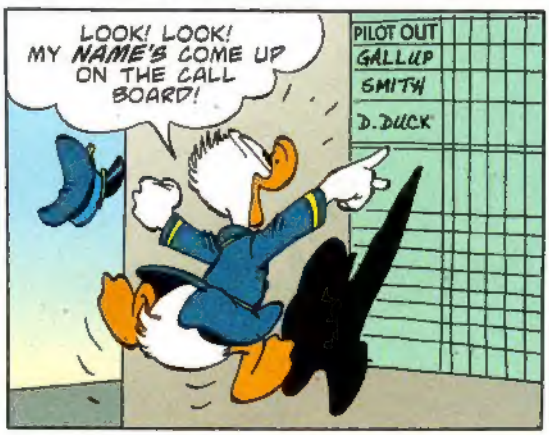
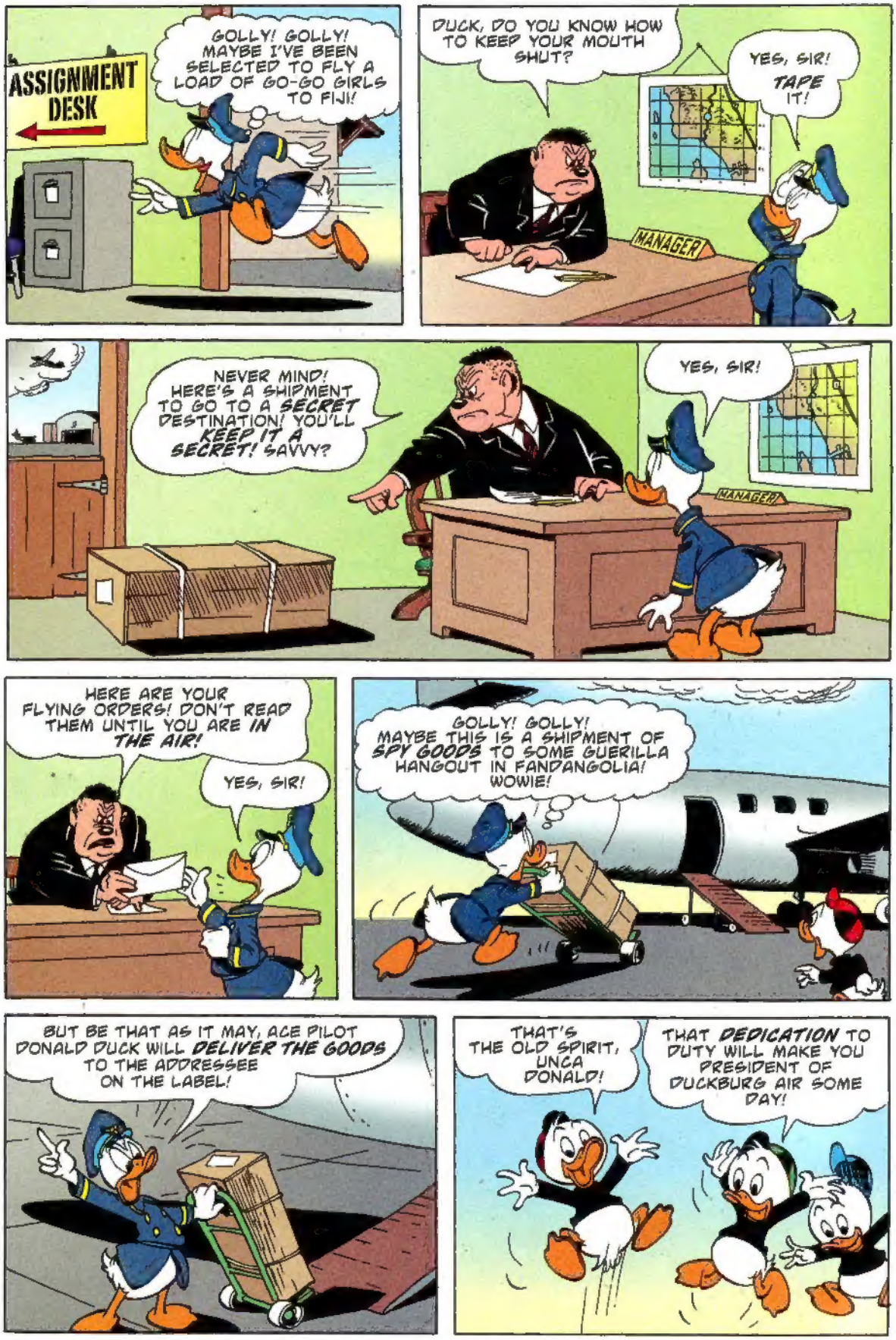

Walt Disney's
Donald Duck in Pawns of the Loup Garou
ACROSS THE FRIGID NORTHERN BARRENS COMES THE EERIE HOWL OF A STRANGE MAN-WOLF, AND BRAVE MEN TURN TO COWARDS IN A FEAR AS OLD AS THE LEGENDS OF THE VOYAGERS!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME, DONALD!
IT'S THE TERROR OF THE NORTH, UNCA DONALD! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
H98135

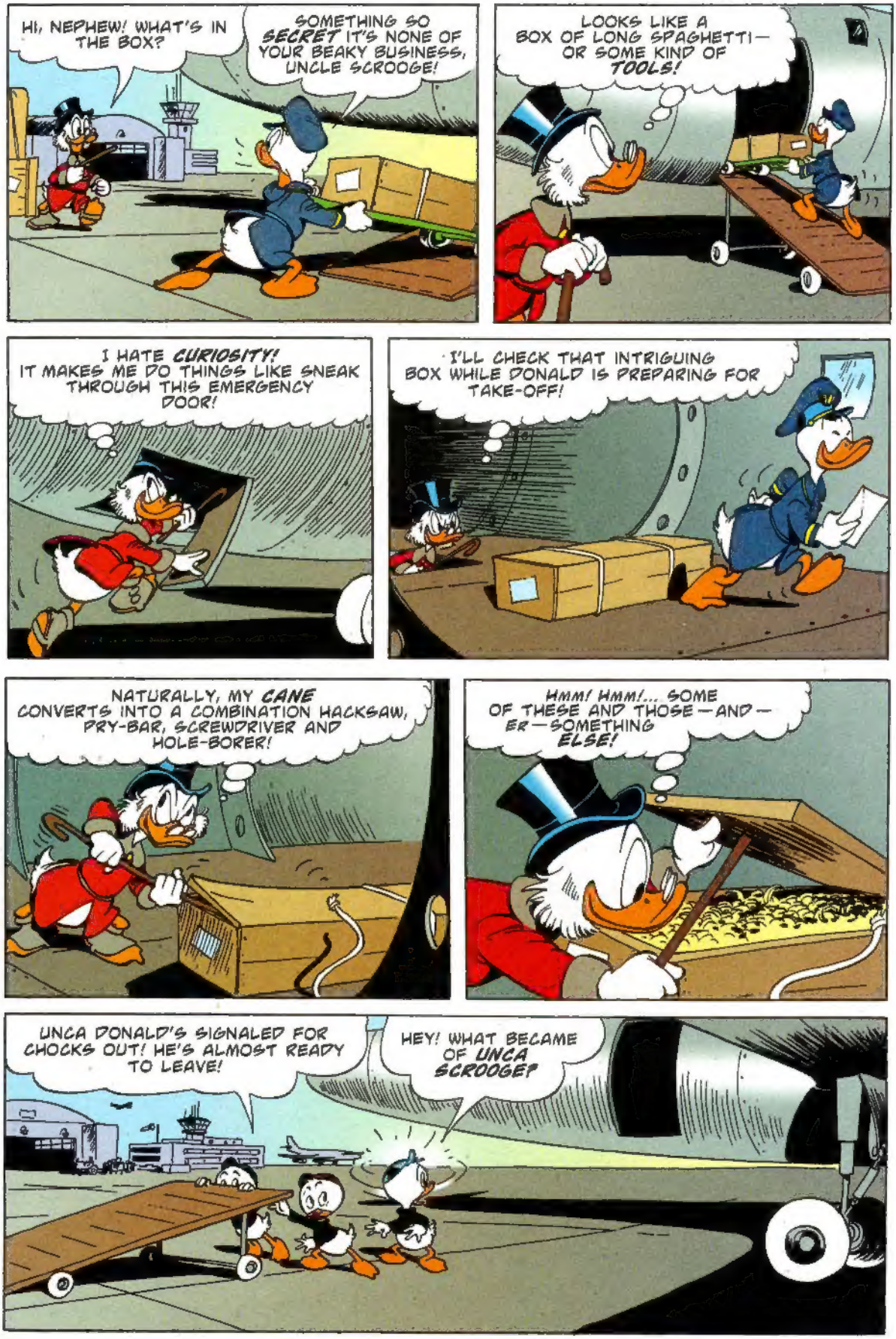

HOW DID DONALD AND HIS CHICKENLY KIN GET INTO THIS CHILLING SITUATION? IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF A FLYING JOB DONALD TOOK!
GEE! UNCA DONALD IS A PILOT FOR DUCKBURG AIR SERVICE!

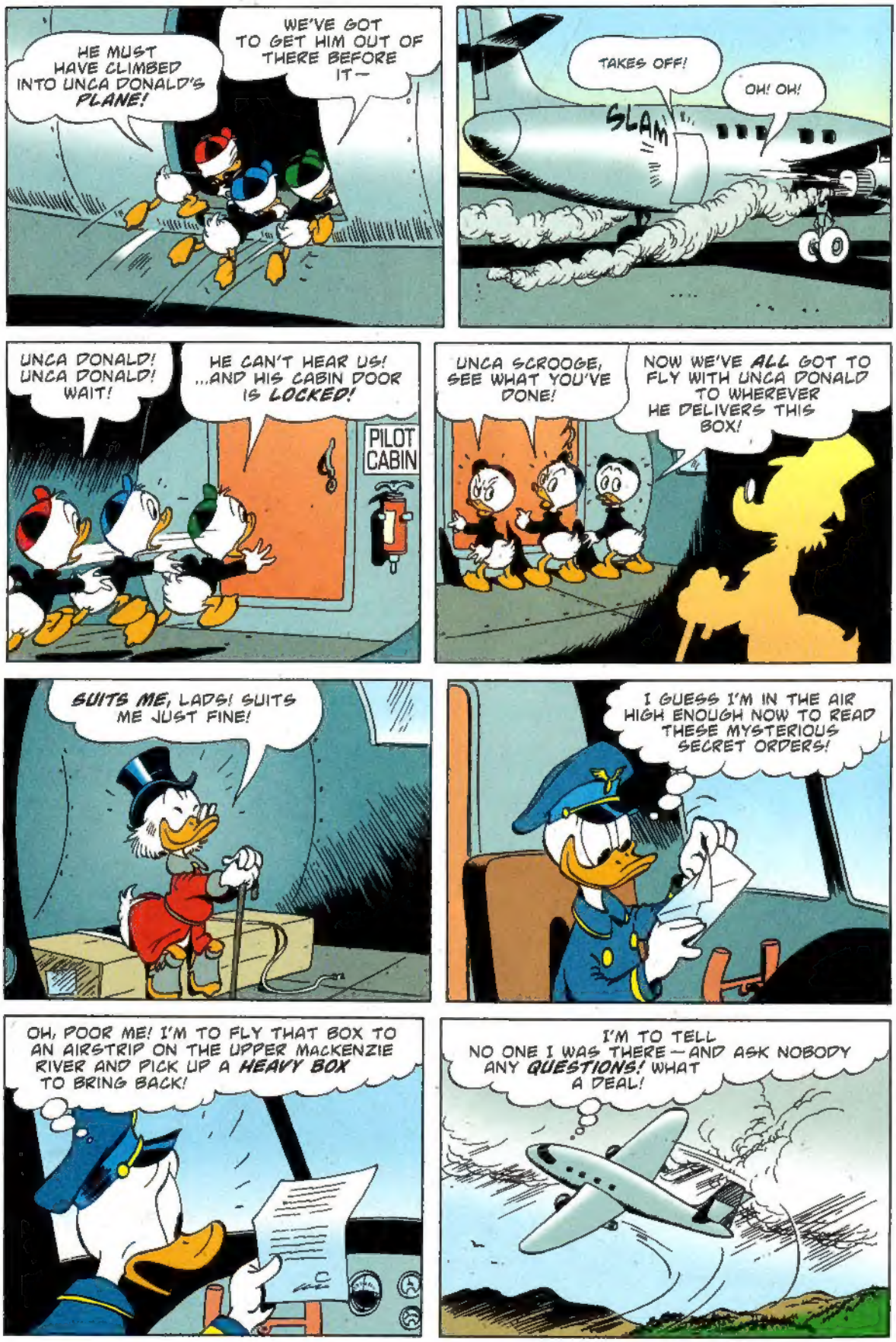

THE SERVICE FLIES CARGOES TO THE FAR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE!
TO MANDALAY AND RIO AND THE MISTY ISLES OF GREECE!

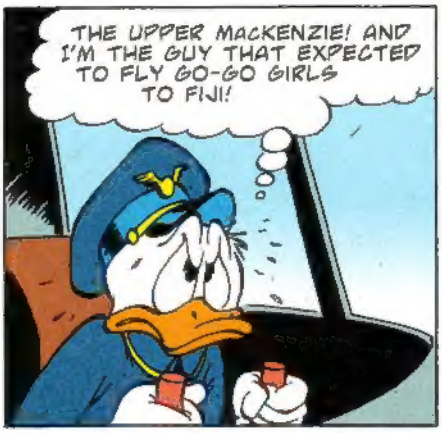

SO FAR UNCA DONALD HAS ONLY FLOWN A LOAD OF BUG SPRAY FROM NORTH DUCKBURG TO SOUTH DUCKBURG!
BUT HE'LL GET A BREAK SOMETIME!


LOOK! LOOK! MY NAME'S COME UP ON THE CALL BOARD!
PILOT OUT
GALLUP
SMITH
D. DUCK

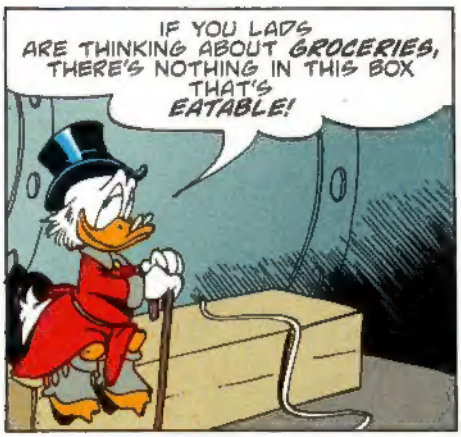

ASSIGNMENT DESK
GOLLY! GOLLY! MAYBE I'VE BEEN SELECTED TO FLY A LOAD OF GO-GO GIRLS TO FIJI!
DUCK, DO YOU KNOW HOW TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT?
YES, SIR! TAPE IT!
MANAGER
NEVER MIND! HERE'S A SHIPMENT TO GO TO A SECRET DESTINATION! YOU'LL KEEP IT A SECRET! SAVVY?
YES, SIR!
MANAGER
HERE ARE YOUR FLYING ORDERS! DON'T READ THEM UNTIL YOU ARE IN THE AIR!
YES, SIR!
GOLLY! GOLLY! MAYBE THIS IS A SHIPMENT OF SPY GOODS TO SOME GUERILLA HANGOUT IN FANDANGOLIA! WOWIE!
BUT BE THAT AS IT MAY, ACE PILOT DONALD DUCK WILL DELIVER THE GOODS TO THE ADDRESSEE ON THE LABEL!
THAT'S THE OLD SPIRIT, UNCA DONALD!
THAT DEDICATION TO DUTY WILL MAKE YOU PRESIDENT OF DUCKBURG AIR SOME DAY!

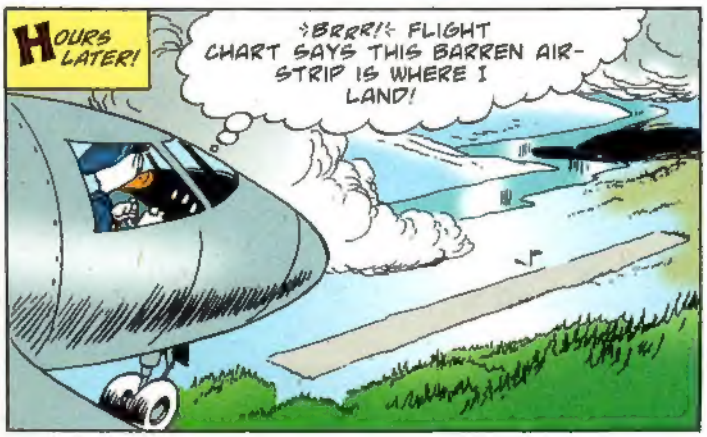

HI, NEPHEW! WHAT'S IN THE BOX?
SOMETHING SO SECRET IT'S NONE OF YOUR BEAKY BUSINESS, UNCLE SCROOGE!
LOOKS LIKE A BOX OF LONG SPAGHETTI— OR SOME KIND OF TOOLS!
I HATE CURIOSITY! IT MAKES ME DO THINGS LIKE SNEAK THROUGH THIS EMERGENCY DOOR!
I'LL CHECK THAT INTRIGUING BOX WHILE DONALD IS PREPARING FOR TAKE-OFF!
NATURALLY, MY CANE CONVERTS INTO A COMBINATION HACKSAW, PRY-BAR, SCREWDRIVER AND HOLE-BORER!
HMM! HMM!... SOME OF THESE AND THOSE—AND—ER—SOMETHING ELSE!
UNCA DONALD'S SIGNALED FOR CHOCKS OUT! HE'S ALMOST READY TO LEAVE!
HEY! WHAT BECAME OF UNCA SCROOGE?

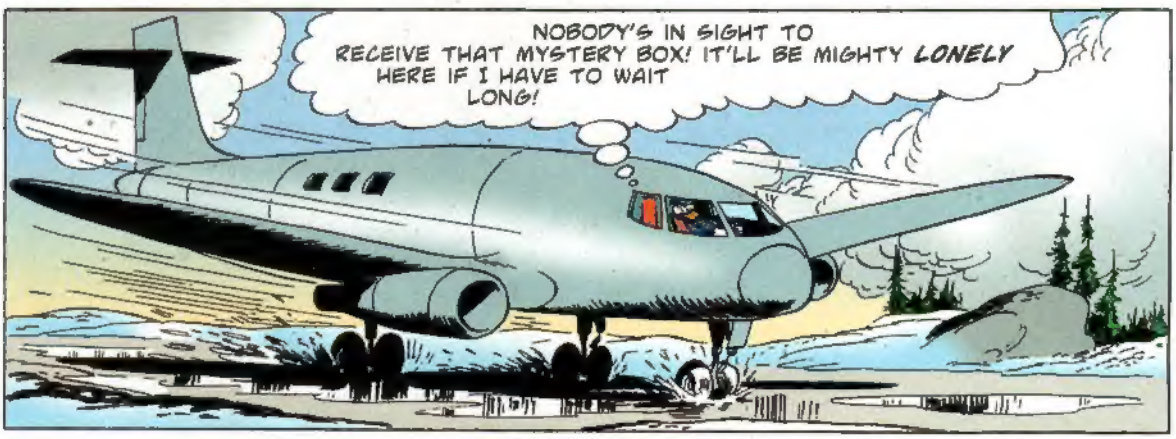

HE MUST HAVE CLIMBED INTO UNCA DONALD'S PLANE!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE BEFORE IT—
TAKES OFF!
SLAM
OH! OH!
UNCA DONALD! UNCA DONALD! WAIT!
HE CAN'T HEAR US! ...AND HIS CABIN DOOR IS LOCKED!
PILOT CABIN
UNCA SCROOGE, SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
NOW WE'VE ALL GOT TO FLY WITH UNCA DONALD TO WHEREVER HE DELIVERS THIS BOX!
SUITS ME, LADS! SUITS ME JUST FINE!
I GUESS I'M IN THE AIR HIGH ENOUGH NOW TO READ THESE MYSTERIOUS SECRET ORDERS!
OH, POOR ME! I'M TO FLY THAT BOX TO AN AIRSTRIP ON THE UPPER MACKENZIE RIVER AND PICK UP A HEAVY BOX TO BRING BACK!
I'M TO TELL NO ONE I WAS THERE—AND ASK NOBODY ANY QUESTIONS! WHAT A DEAL!

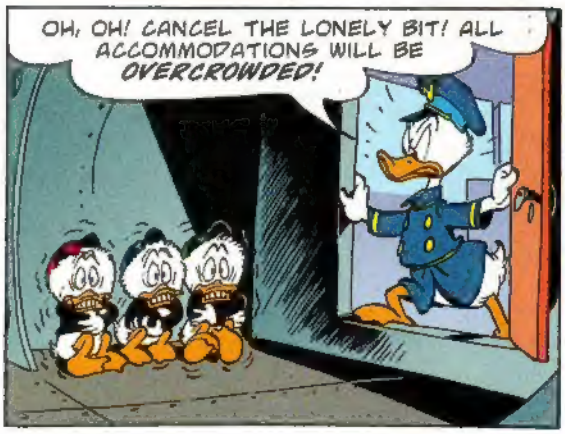

THE UPPER MACKENZIE! AND I'M THE GUY THAT EXPECTED TO FLY GO-GO GIRLS TO FIJI!

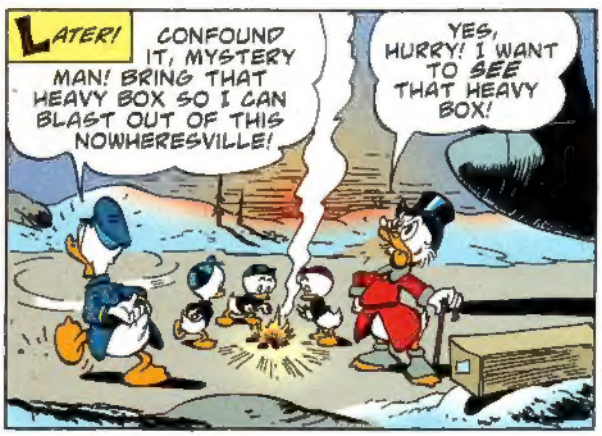
IN THE CARGO SECTION!
✧GROAN!✧ ✧GRIPE!✧ HOW LONG WILL WE BE FLYING?
IT'S COLD AND WE'RE HUNGRY!

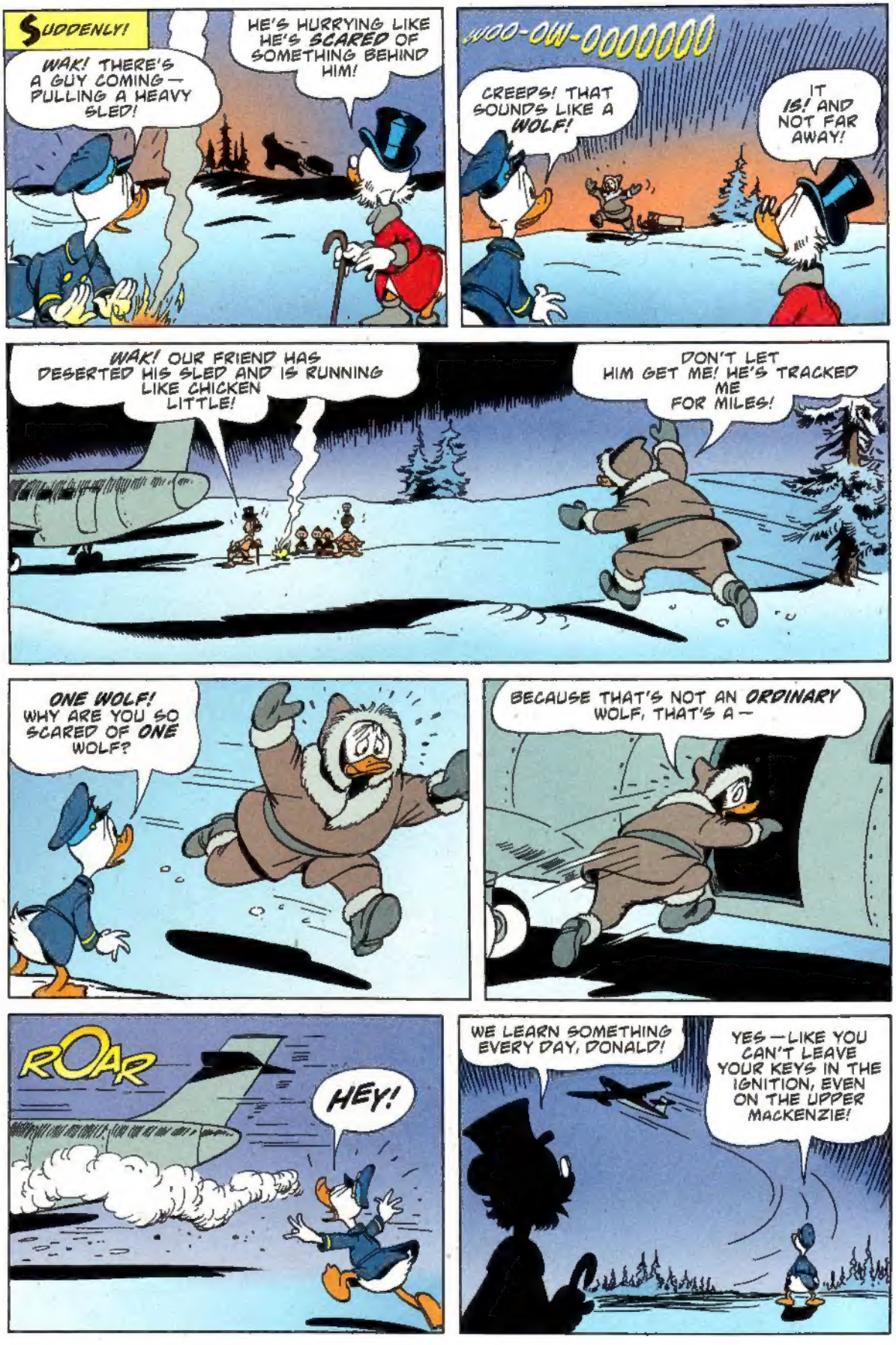

IF YOU LADS ARE THINKING ABOUT GROCERIES, THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS BOX THAT'S EATABLE!


HOURS LATER!
✧BRRR!✧ FLIGHT CHART SAYS THIS BARREN AIR-STRIP IS WHERE I LAND!

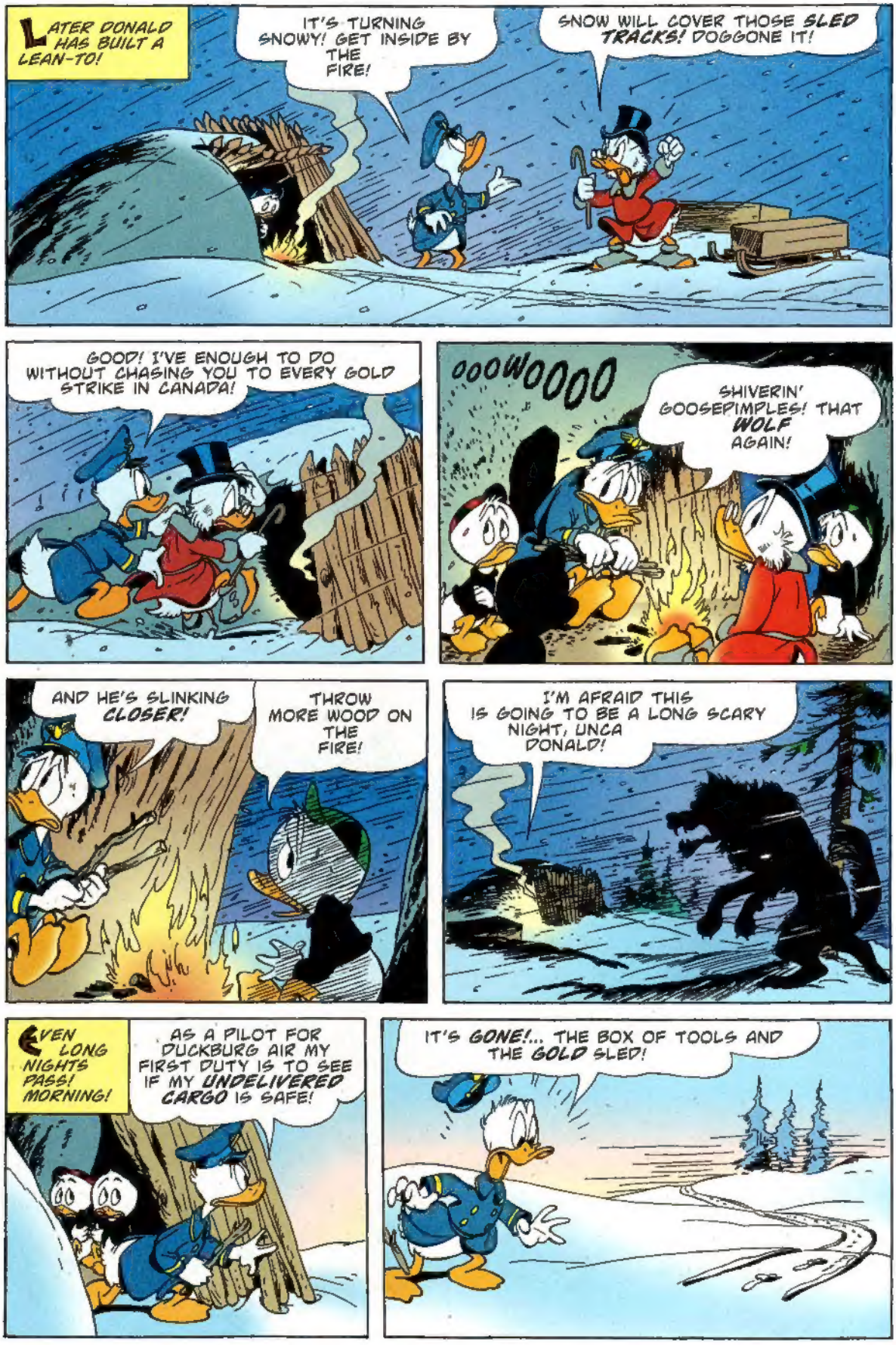

NOBODY'S IN SIGHT TO RECEIVE THAT MYSTERY BOX! IT'LL BE MIGHTY LONELY HERE IF I HAVE TO WAIT LONG!


OH, OH! CANCEL THE LONELY BIT! ALL ACCOMMODATIONS WILL BE OVERCROWDED!


LATER!
CONFOUND IT, MYSTERY MAN! BRING THAT HEAVY BOX SO I CAN BLAST OUT OF THIS NOWHERESVILLE!
YES, HURRY! I WANT TO SEE THAT HEAVY BOX!


SUDDENLY!
WAK! THERE'S A GUY COMING — PULLING A HEAVY SLED!
HE'S HURRYING LIKE HE'S SCARED OF SOMETHING BEHIND HIM!
WOO-OW-OOOOOOO
CREEPS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A WOLF!
IT IS! AND NOT FAR AWAY!
WAK! OUR FRIEND HAS DESERTED HIS SLED AND IS RUNNING LIKE CHICKEN LITTLE!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME! HE'S TRACKED ME FOR MILES!
ONE WOLF! WHY ARE YOU SO SCARED OF ONE WOLF?
BECAUSE THAT'S NOT AN ORDINARY WOLF, THAT'S A —
ROAR
HEY!
WE LEARN SOMETHING EVERY DAY, DONALD!
YES — LIKE YOU CAN'T LEAVE YOUR KEYS IN THE IGNITION, EVEN ON THE UPPER MACKENZIE!

WELL, NOTHING TO DO BUT HUDDLE ON THIS WINDSWEPT TUNDRA TILL SOME WANDERING PLANE COMES ALONG!
WHICH COULD BE MANY DAYS FROM NOW!
I'LL BUILD A SHELTER! AS A PILOT FOR DUCKBURG AIR SERVICE I MUST KEEP MY PASSENGERS COMFY!
DON'T GO TO ANY TROUBLE FOR ME, DONALD! I JUST CAME ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
RIP
OHO! OHO! I SUSPECTED AS MUCH! GOLD IS WHAT MAKES THIS BOX HEAVY!
A HALF-FINISHED GOLD STATUE OF A WOLF!
THERE ARE MINING TOOLS IN THAT BOX AND GOLD IN THIS ONE— SURE SIGNS OF A GOLD STRIKE SOMEWHERE NEAR!
LET'S BACKTRACK THIS SLED TRAIL AND SEE WHERE THAT GUY'S BONANZA IS!
YOU'RE BACKTRACKING NOBODY! AS MY PASSENGER, YOU STAY HERE TILL RESCUED!
OWOOOO
SNARL
YES, STAY, UNCA SCROOGE! THAT WOLF SOUNDS LIKE HE'S WARNING US TO KEEP OUT OF HIS TERRITORY!


LATER DONALD HAS BUILT A LEAN-TO!
IT'S TURNING SNOWY! GET INSIDE BY THE FIRE!
SNOW WILL COVER THOSE SLED TRACKS! DOGGONE IT!
GOOD! I'VE ENOUGH TO DO WITHOUT CHASING YOU TO EVERY GOLD STRIKE IN CANADA!
OOOWOOOO
SHIVERIN' GOOSEPIMPLES! THAT WOLF AGAIN!
AND HE'S SLINKING CLOSER!
THROW MORE WOOD ON THE FIRE!
I'M AFRAID THIS IS GOING TO BE A LONG SCARY NIGHT, UNCA DONALD!
EVEN LONG NIGHTS PASS! MORNING!
AS A PILOT FOR DUCKBURG AIR MY FIRST DUTY IS TO SEE IF MY UNDELIVERED CARGO IS SAFE!
IT'S GONE!... THE BOX OF TOOLS AND THE GOLD SLED!

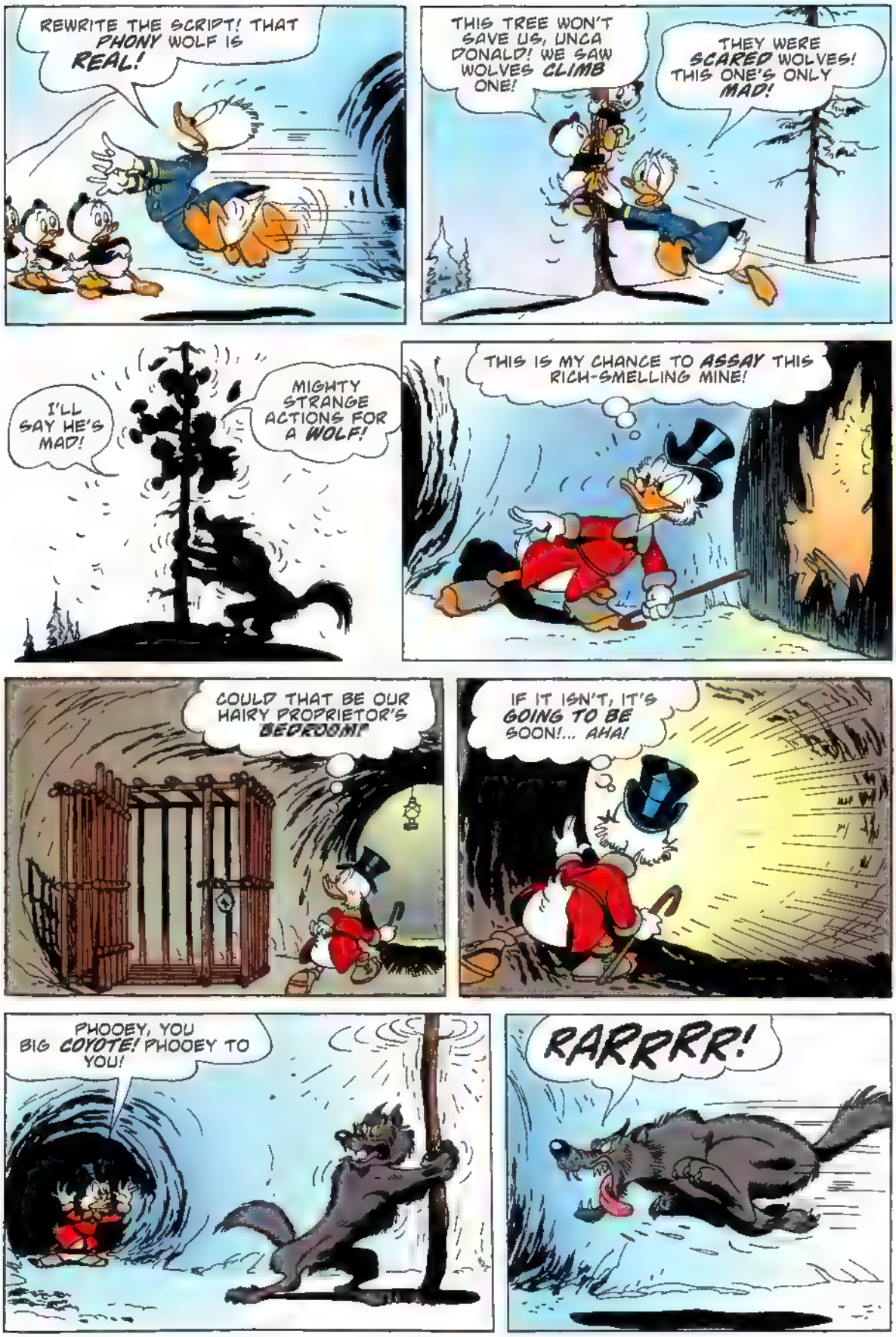
SOMEBODY STOLE THEM!
SOMEBODY WHO LEFT MIGHTY ODD FOOTPRINTS!
FOOTPRINTS! THOSE ARE THE TRACKS OF A WOLF!
A WOLF THAT PULLS A SLED! TH.S I'VE GOT TO SEE!
ME, TOO! THAT SLED'S LOAD BELONGS TO DUCKBURG AIR TILL IT'S RECEIPTED FOR!
HURRY! HURRY! BEFORE ANYTHING SPOILS THIS FINE TRAIL!
CLOPPITY CLOP
OH, OH! TRAIL'S SPOILED!
A HERD OF STAMPEDING CARIBOU! I WONDER WHAT SCARED THEM?
THE LOUP GAROU! HE'LL GET YOU! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!

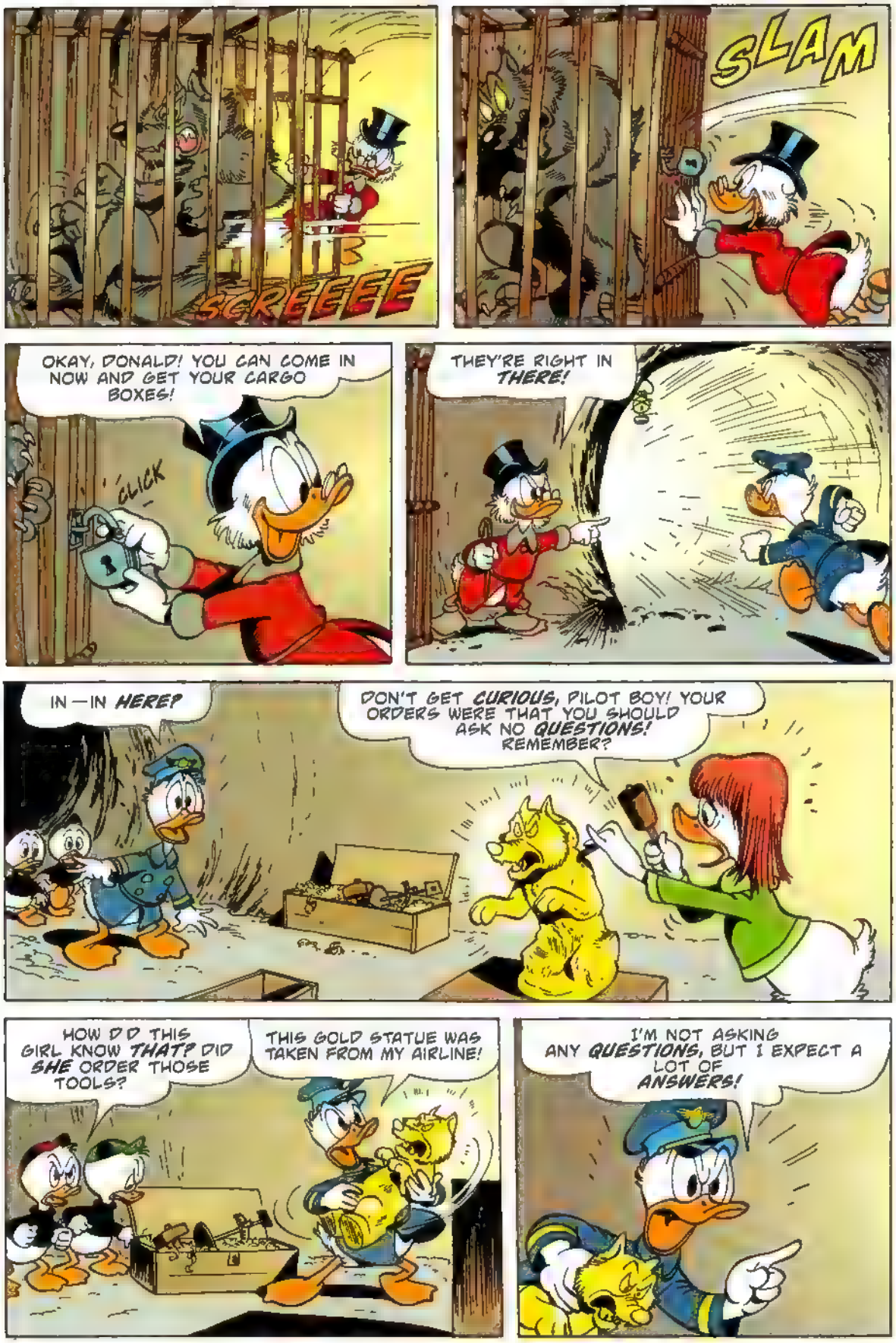
LOU GAROOP WHO'S HE — THE LOCAL PEOPLE EATER?
IF I REMEMBER MY NORTHERN LEGENDS, HE'S A WEREWOLF!
THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCKS' GUIDEBOOK SAYS HIS TOUCH IS REPUTED TO TURN VICTIMS INTO PILLARS OF ICE!
IF HE'S THE THIEF WHO TOOK MY CARGO, I'LL TURN HIM INTO A PILLAR OF WOLF GREASE!
CRASH
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, BUSTER? LOUP GAROU-ITIS, TOO?
THE MAN WHO HAS BECOME A WOLF—I SAW HIM!
IS HE REALLY SCARY?
SCARY! THIS SUIT WAS PLAIN POLAR TILL THE LOUP GAROU PASSED! NOW THE HAIR STANDS STRAIGHT UP!

LOUP GAROUS! WERE-WOLVES! THIS BUSINESS IS GETTING SILLIER BY THE MINUTE!
AND WE'RE GETTING SCAREDER BY THE SECOND, UNCA DONALD!
FIDDLESTICKS! ARE YOU SCARED, TOO, UNCLE SCROOGE?
NOT YET, DONALD!
OWOOO-OW OOW OWW-
BUT I CHANGE FAST!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THAT HOWL CAME FROM CLOSE BY!
PHOOEY! I WON'T BE SCARED UNLESS I SEE THAT REAL WOLVES ARE SPOOKED BY THE LOUP GAROU!
THEN LOOK AT THESE ABOVE US! THEY BEAT US UP THE TREE!
NOW I'M SCARED, TOO, BUT COME ON! WE HAVE TO KEEP GOING!
AS PILOT FOR DUCKBURG AIR, I HAVE TO RECOVER THAT STOLEN CARGO!
THAT LOUP GAROU WILL TURN US ALL INTO PILLARS OF ICE!

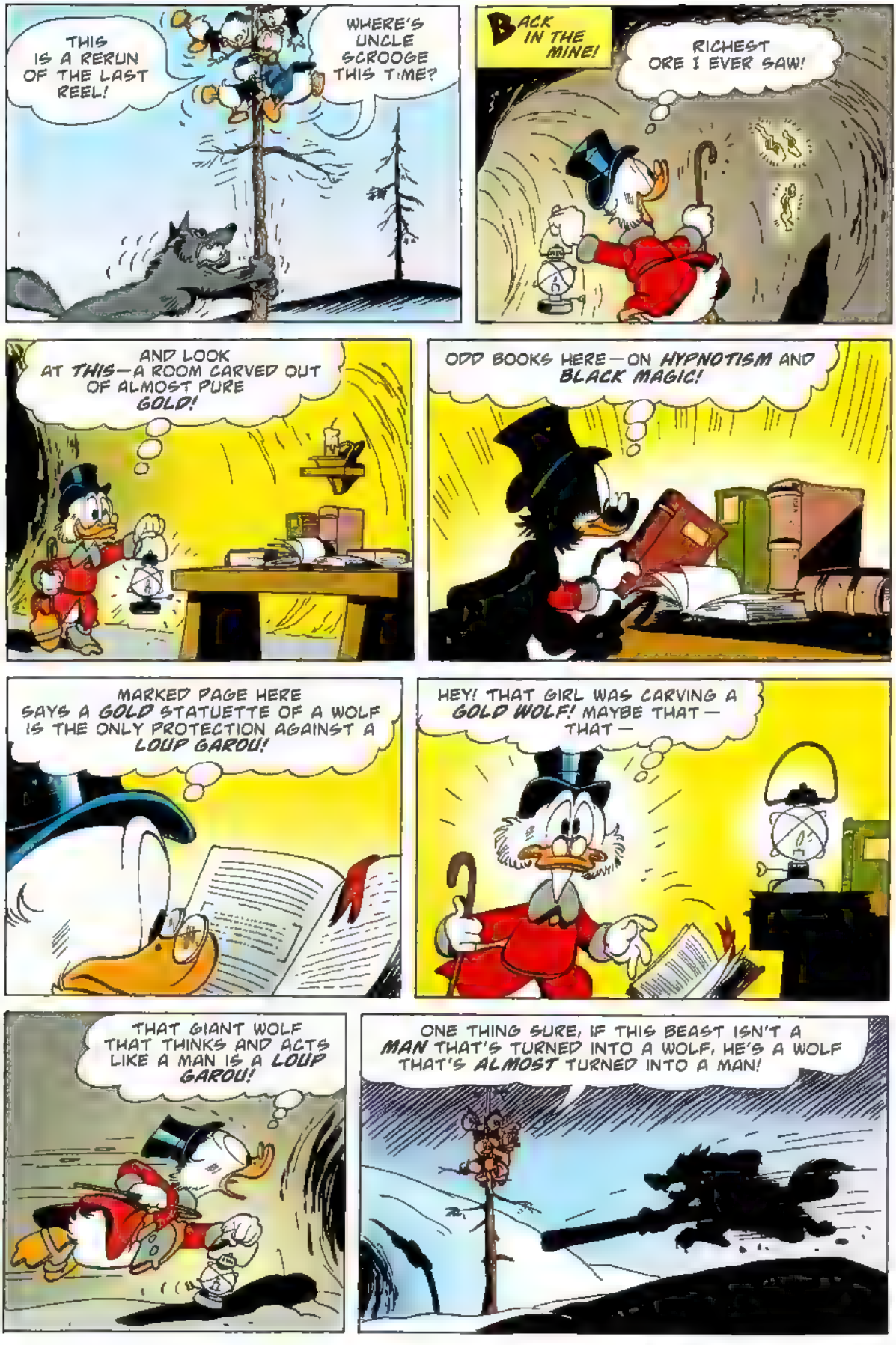
SPEAKING OF PILLARS, THERE'S SOME UNFORTUNATE SOUL HE'S ALREADY REFRIGERATED!
THAT GLY'S NOT HALF AS COLD AS I WILL BE IF I DON'T RECOVER THAT CARGO! KEEP MARCHING, UNCLE SCROOGE!
WAK! WHAT'S UP? YOU'RE ACTING LIKE YOU'RE NO LONGER SCARED!
I JUST REMEMBERED, DONALD — IN THAT BOX OF TOOLS WE'RE FOLLOWING WAS A SET OF SCULPTOR'S CHISELS!
THAT ICE DUCK WAS CARVED! COME ON! THE WOLF THAT'S PULLING THAT SLED IS AS PHONY AS A BRASS DOLLAR!
OH, OH! END OF THE LINE!
OUR PHONY WOLF HAS A MINE— LIKE I FIGURED!

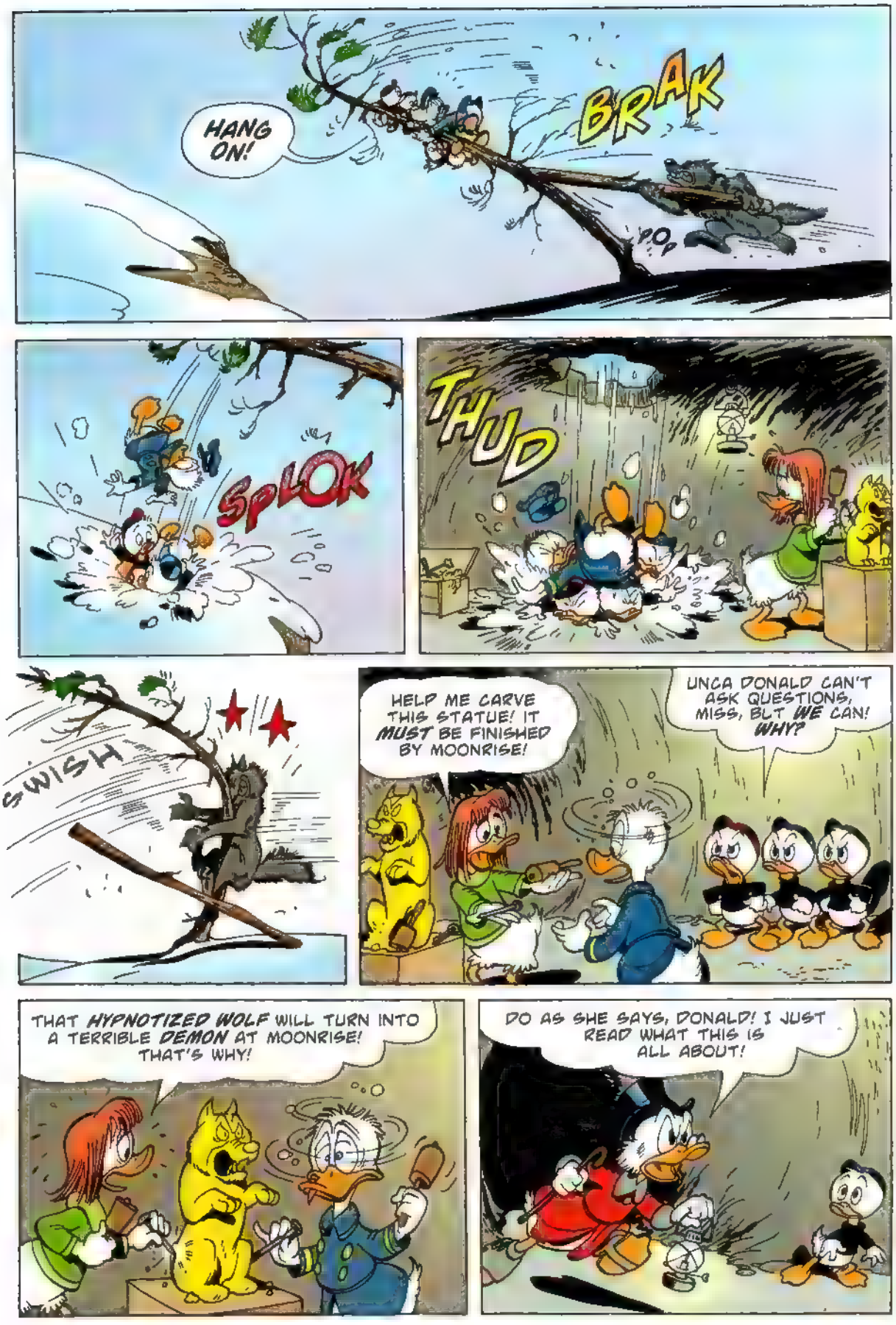
AND HE HAS TWO BOXES OF CARGO THAT BELONG TO DUCKBURG AIR SERVICE!
I'M GOING IN AFTER THEM—
CRACK
PEOPLE WHO PUT BLACK DOORS IN DARK MINE TUNNELS SHOULD BE SUED!
THERE'S YELLOW GOLD IN THAT BLACK MINE! I CAN SMELL IT!
ONE SIDE, EVERYBODY, FOR DONALD DUCK, LAW NORTH OF THE MACKENZIE!
CRASH
OH, OH!


REWRITE THE SCRIPT! THAT PHONY WOLF IS REAL!
THIS TREE WON'T SAVE US, UNCA DONALD! WE SAW WOLVES CLIMB ONE!
THEY WERE SCARED WOLVES! THIS ONE'S ONLY MAD!
I'LL SAY HE'S MAD!
MIGHTY STRANGE ACTIONS FOR A WOLF!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO ASSAY THIS RICH-SMELLING MINE!
COULD THAT BE OUR HAIRY PROPRIETOR'S BEDROOM!
IF IT ISN'T, IT'S GOING TO BE SOON!... AHA!
PHOOEY, YOU BIG COYOTE! PHOOEY TO YOU!
RARRRR!

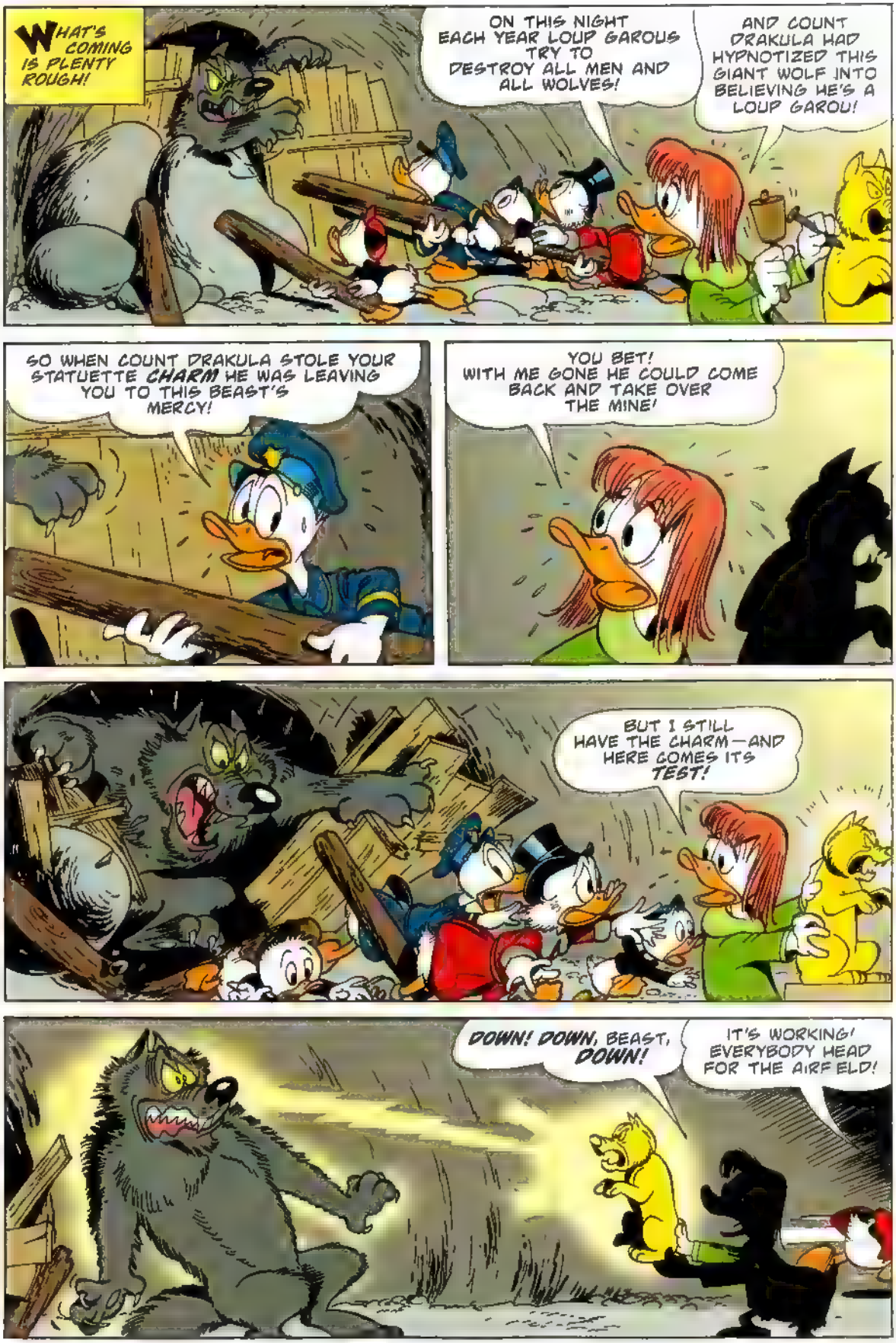

SCREEEE
SLAM
OKAY, DONALD! YOU CAN COME IN NOW AND GET YOUR CARGO BOXES!
CLICK
THEY'RE RIGHT IN THERE!
IN — IN HERE?
DON'T GET CURIOUS, PILOT BOY! YOUR ORDERS WERE THAT YOU SHOULD ASK NO QUESTIONS! REMEMBER?
HOW DID THIS GIRL KNOW THAT? DID SHE ORDER THOSE TOOLS?
THIS GOLD STATUE WAS TAKEN FROM MY AIRLINE!
I'M NOT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS, BUT I EXPECT A LOT OF ANSWERS!

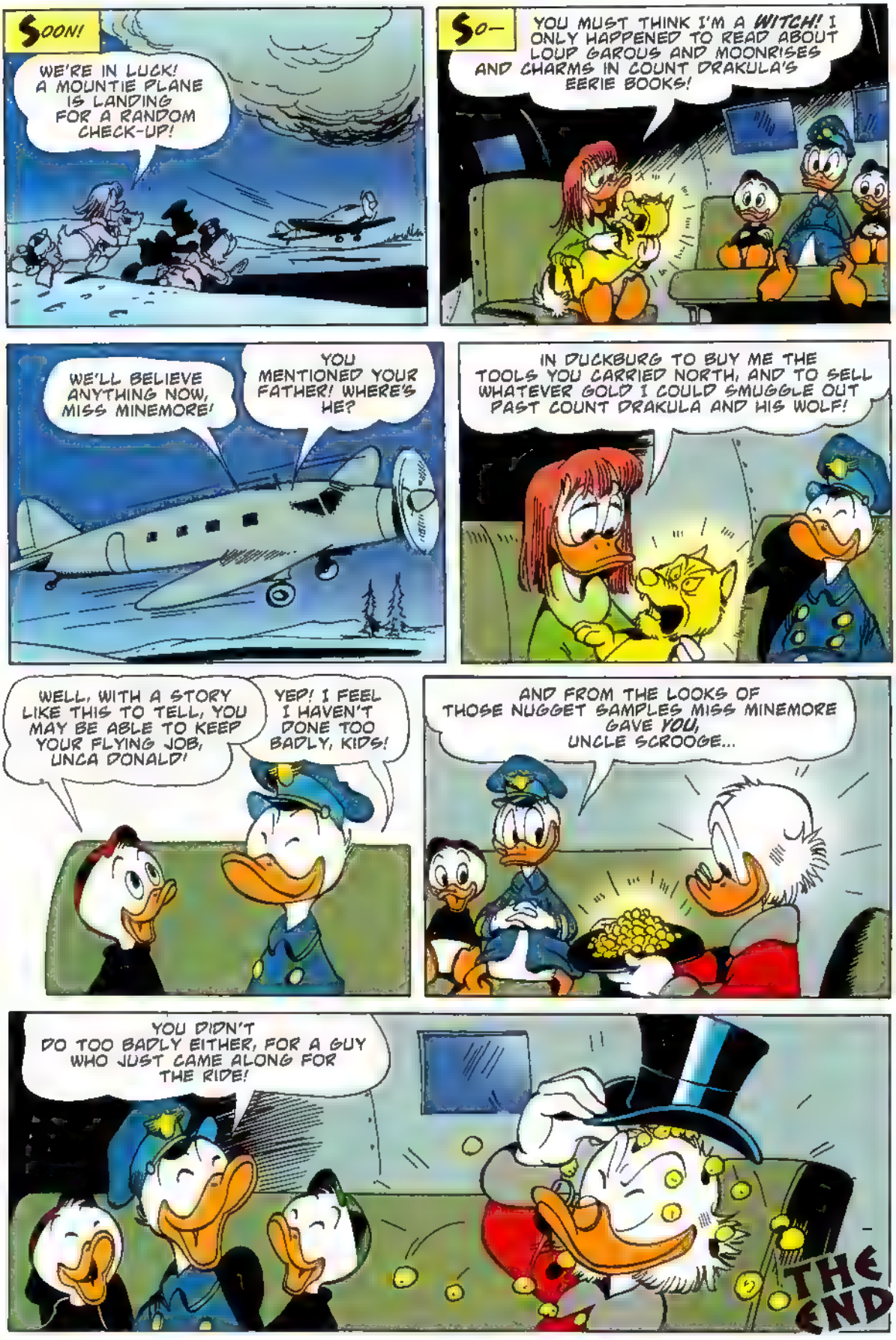
THERE'S NO TIME TO ANSWER! LET ME FINISH CARVING THE LOUP GAROU! MY LIFE, YOUR LIVES DEPEND ON IT!
I'LL NEED A BETTER REASON THAN THAT!
WAK! HOW DID THIS BEAST GET OUT OF THE CAGE?
HE PICKED THE LOCK, UNCA DONALD! LIKE A MAN!
LET'S SEE IF HE CAN TAKE A SOLAR PLEXUS PUNCH LIKE A MAN!
AND AN UPPERCUT TO THE JAW!
HE CAN! I DIDN'T EVEN JAR HIM!
SOMIE


THIS IS A RERUN OF THE LAST REEL!
WHERE'S UNCLE SCROOGE THIS TIME?
BACK IN THE MINE!
RICHEST ORE I EVER SAW!
AND LOOK AT THIS—A ROOM CARVED OUT OF ALMOST PURE GOLD!
ODD BOOKS HERE—ON HYPNOTISM AND BLACK MAGIC!
MARKED PAGE HERE SAYS A GOLD STATUETTE OF A WOLF IS THE ONLY PROTECTION AGAINST A LOUP GAROU!
HEY! THAT GIRL WAS CARVING A GOLD WOLF! MAYBE THAT— THAT—
THAT GIANT WOLF THAT THINKS AND ACTS LIKE A MAN IS A LOUP GAROU!
ONE THING SURE, IF THIS BEAST ISN'T A MAN THAT'S TURNED INTO A WOLF, HE'S A WOLF THAT'S ALMOST TURNED INTO A MAN!

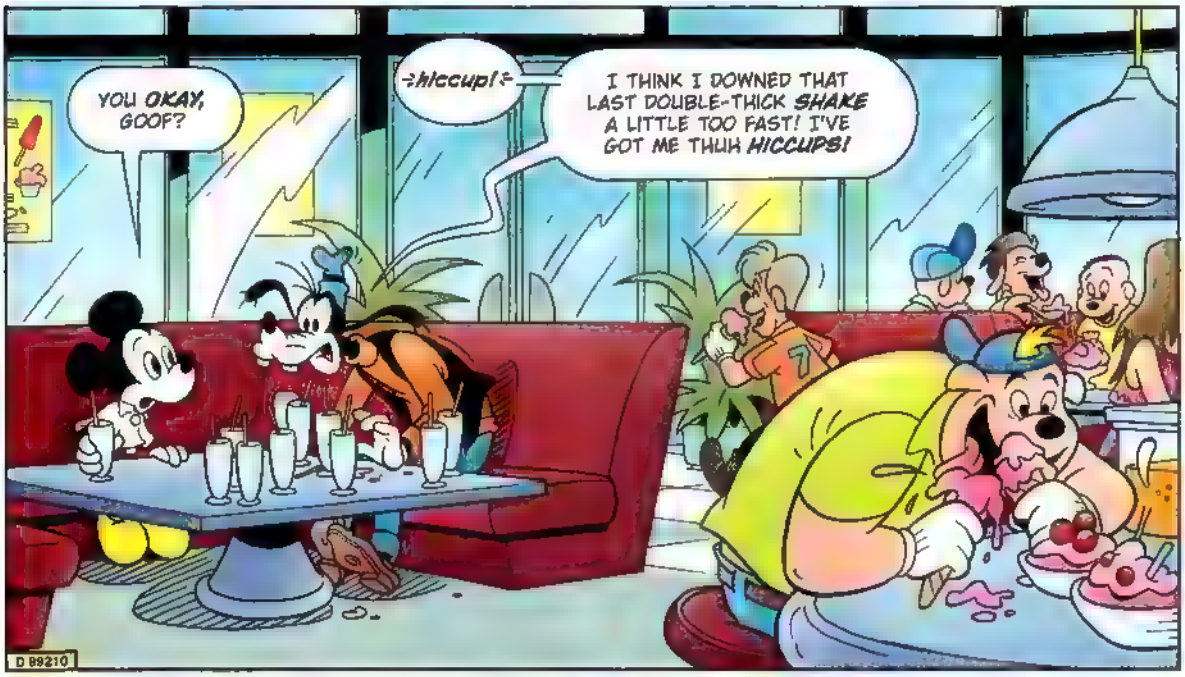

HANG ON!
BRAK
SPLOK
THUD
SWISH
HELP ME CARVE THIS STATUE! IT MUST BE FINISHED BY MOONRISE!
UNCA DONALD CAN'T ASK QUESTIONS, MISS, BUT WE CAN! WHY?
THAT HYPNOTIZED WOLF WILL TURN INTO A TERRIBLE DEMON AT MOONRISE! THAT'S WHY!
DO AS SHE SAYS, DONALD! I JUST READ WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

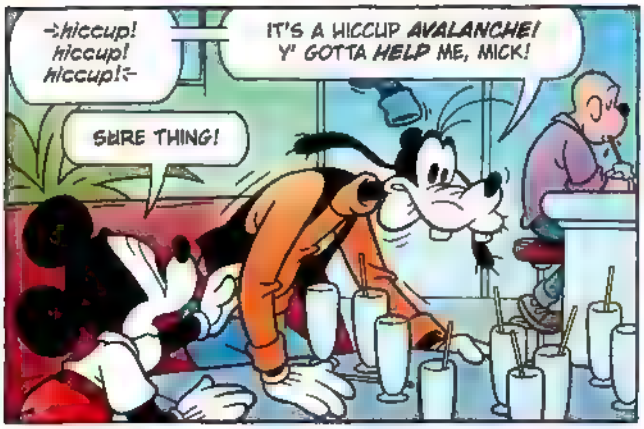
WHO HYPNOTIZED THE WOLF, MISS?
COUNT DRAKULA, THE FIEND WHO WAS TRYING TO TAKE THIS MINE FROM MY FATHER AND ME!
HE WAS LOSING CONTROL OF THE WOLF, SO YESTERDAY HE STOLE THIS STATUETTE FROM ME AND TRIED TO MAKE CONNECTIONS WITH YOUR PLANE!
HE MADE CONNECTIONS, ALL RIGHT!
BUT THE WOLF FOLLOWED HIM IN A RAGE AND BROUGHT THE SLED BACK!
AND DIDN'T SIGN THE FREIGHT BILL!
SEEMS TO ME THAT BEAST KNOWS YOU'RE MAKING THIS CHARM TO WARD OFF HIS COMING MADNESS, MISS!
HE DOES, I THINK! HE HAS ALWAYS LIKED ME!
BUT WHEN MOONRISE COMES— THE HOUR OF THE LYCANTHROPE— I DON'T KNOW!
THERE COMES THE MOON NOW OVER THE EDGE OF THE BARRENS!
ROWR R
THIS STATUETTE! I HOPE IT'S FINISHED ENOUGH TO HOLD OFF WHAT'S COMING!

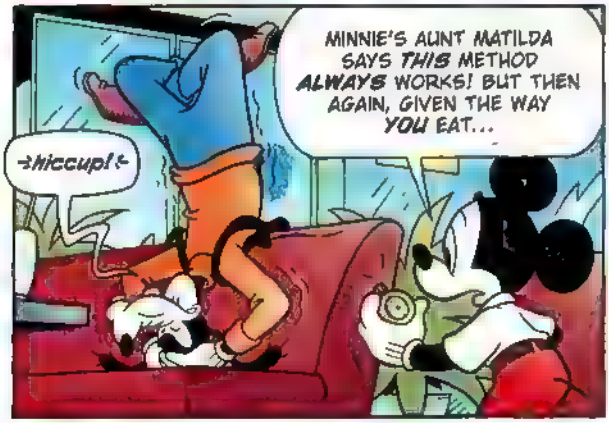

WHAT'S COMING IS PLENTY ROUGH!
ON THIS NIGHT EACH YEAR LOUP GAROUS TRY TO DESTROY ALL MEN AND ALL WOLVES!
AND COUNT DRAKULA HAD HYPNOTIZED THIS GIANT WOLF INTO BELIEVING HE'S A LOUP GAROU!
SO WHEN COUNT DRAKULA STOLE YOUR STATUETTE CHARM HE WAS LEAVING YOU TO THIS BEAST'S MERCY!
YOU BET! WITH ME GONE HE COULD COME BACK AND TAKE OVER THE MINE!
BUT I STILL HAVE THE CHARM—AND HERE COMES ITS TEST!
DOWN! DOWN, BEAST, DOWN!
IT'S WORKING! EVERYBODY HEAD FOR THE AIRFIELD!

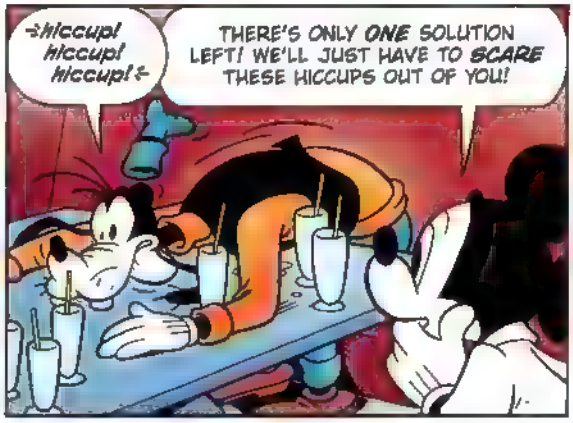

SOON!
WE'RE IN LUCK! A MOUNTIE PLANE IS LANDING FOR A RANDOM CHECK-UP!
SO—
YOU MUST THINK I'M A WITCH! I ONLY HAPPENED TO READ ABOUT LOUP GAROUS AND MOONRISES AND CHARMS IN COUNT DRAKULA'S EERIE BOOKS!
WE'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING NOW, MISS MINEMORE!
YOU MENTIONED YOUR FATHER! WHERE'S HE?
IN DUCKBURG TO BUY ME THE TOOLS YOU CARRIED NORTH, AND TO SELL WHATEVER GOLD I COULD SMUGGLE OUT PAST COUNT DRAKULA AND HIS WOLF!
WELL, WITH A STORY LIKE THIS TO TELL, YOU MAY BE ABLE TO KEEP YOUR FLYING JOB, UNCA DONALD!
YEP! I FEEL I HAVEN'T DONE TOO BADLY, KIDS!
AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THOSE NUGGET SAMPLES MISS MINEMORE GAVE YOU, UNCLE SCROOGE...
YOU DIDN'T DO TOO BADLY EITHER, FOR A GUY WHO JUST CAME ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
THE END

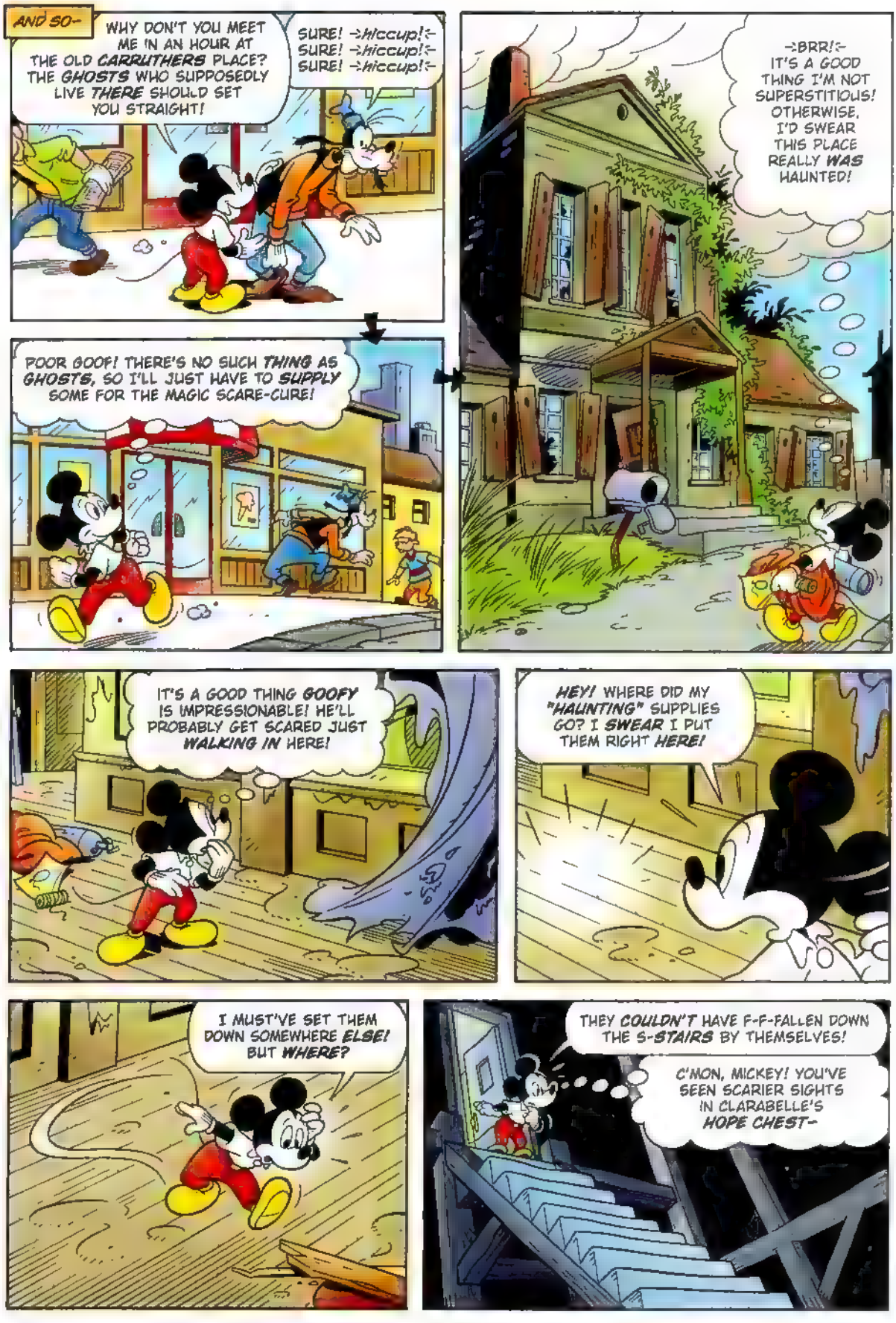
Walt Disney's GOOFY in THE ONLY THING TO FEAR



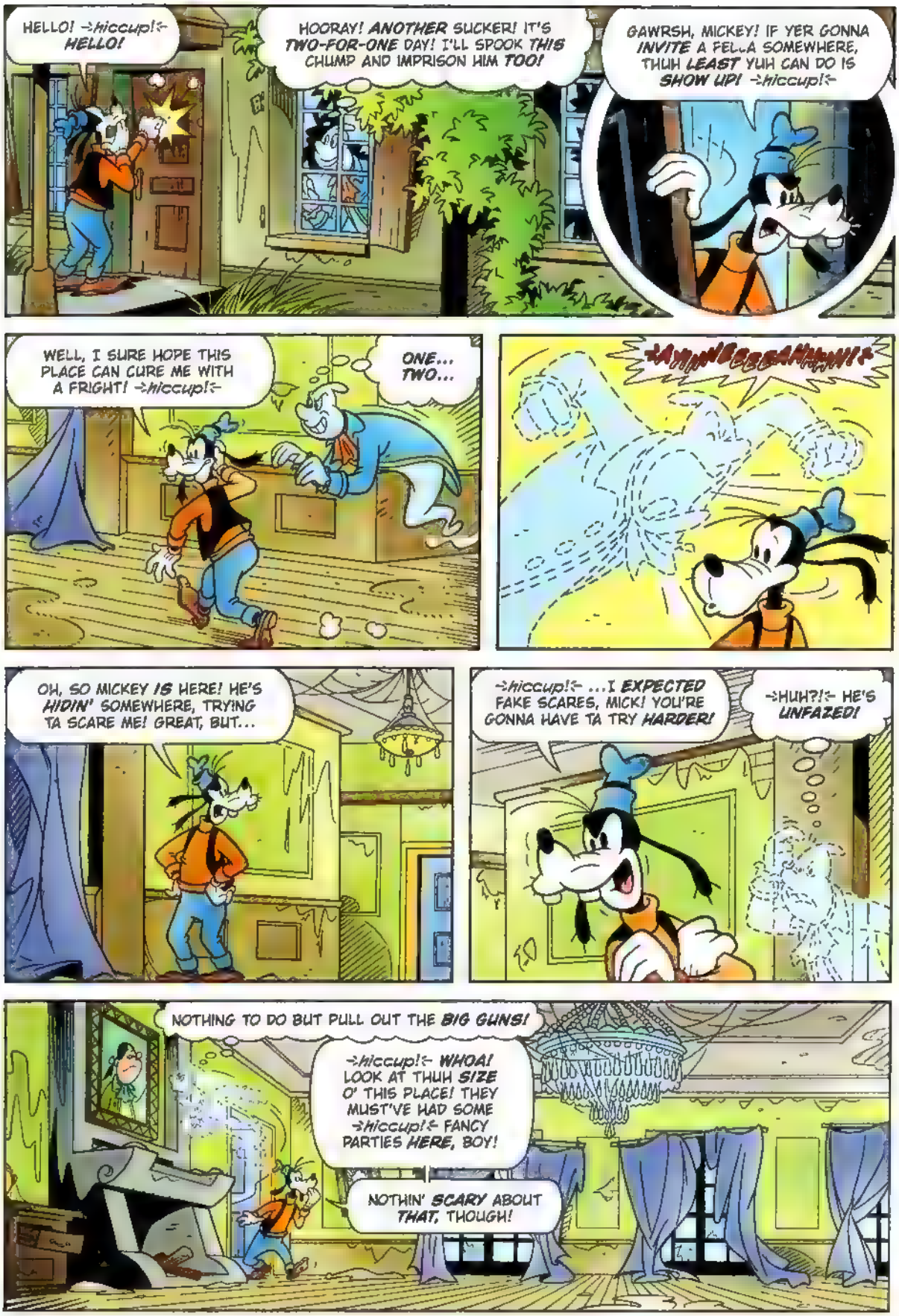


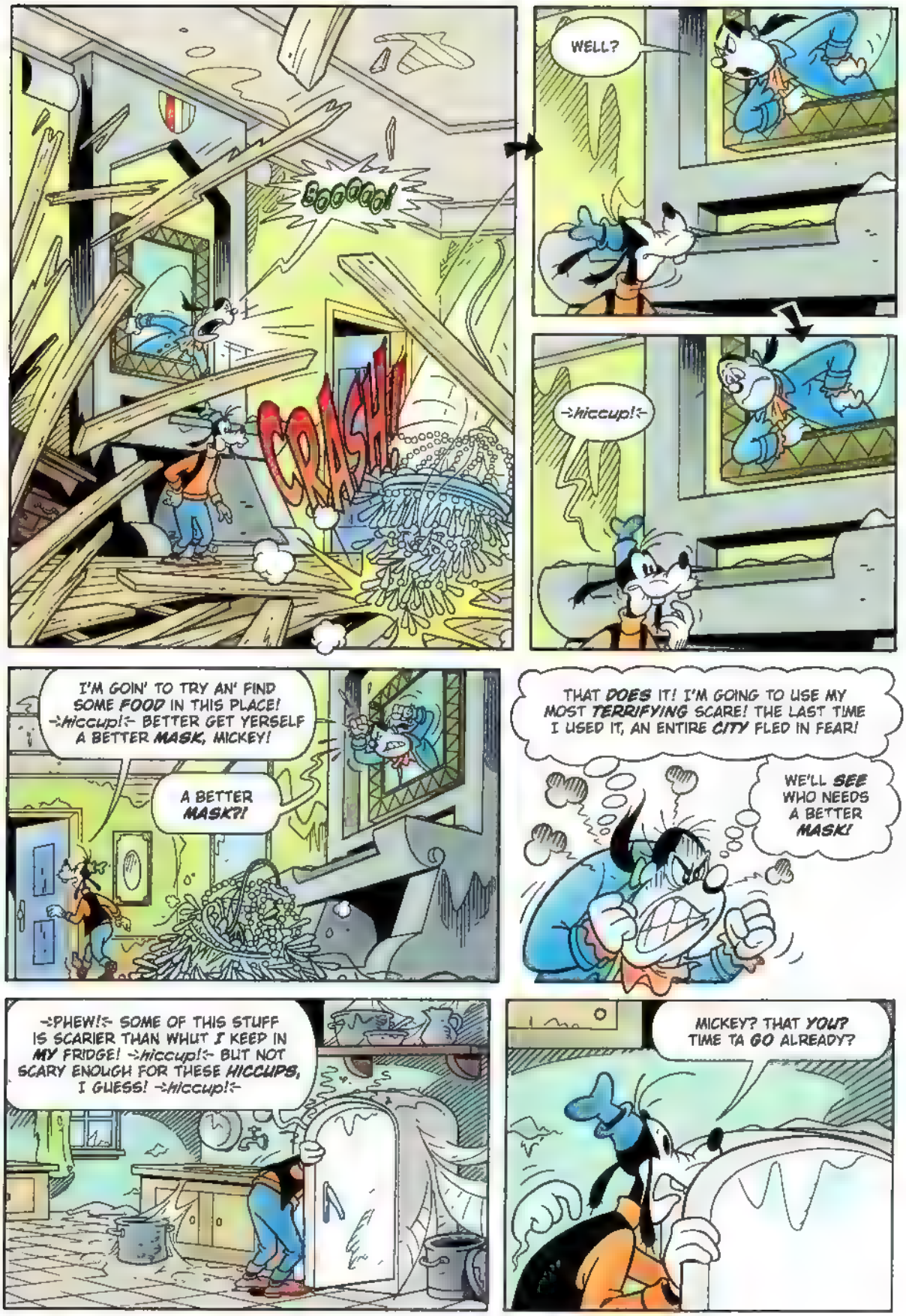




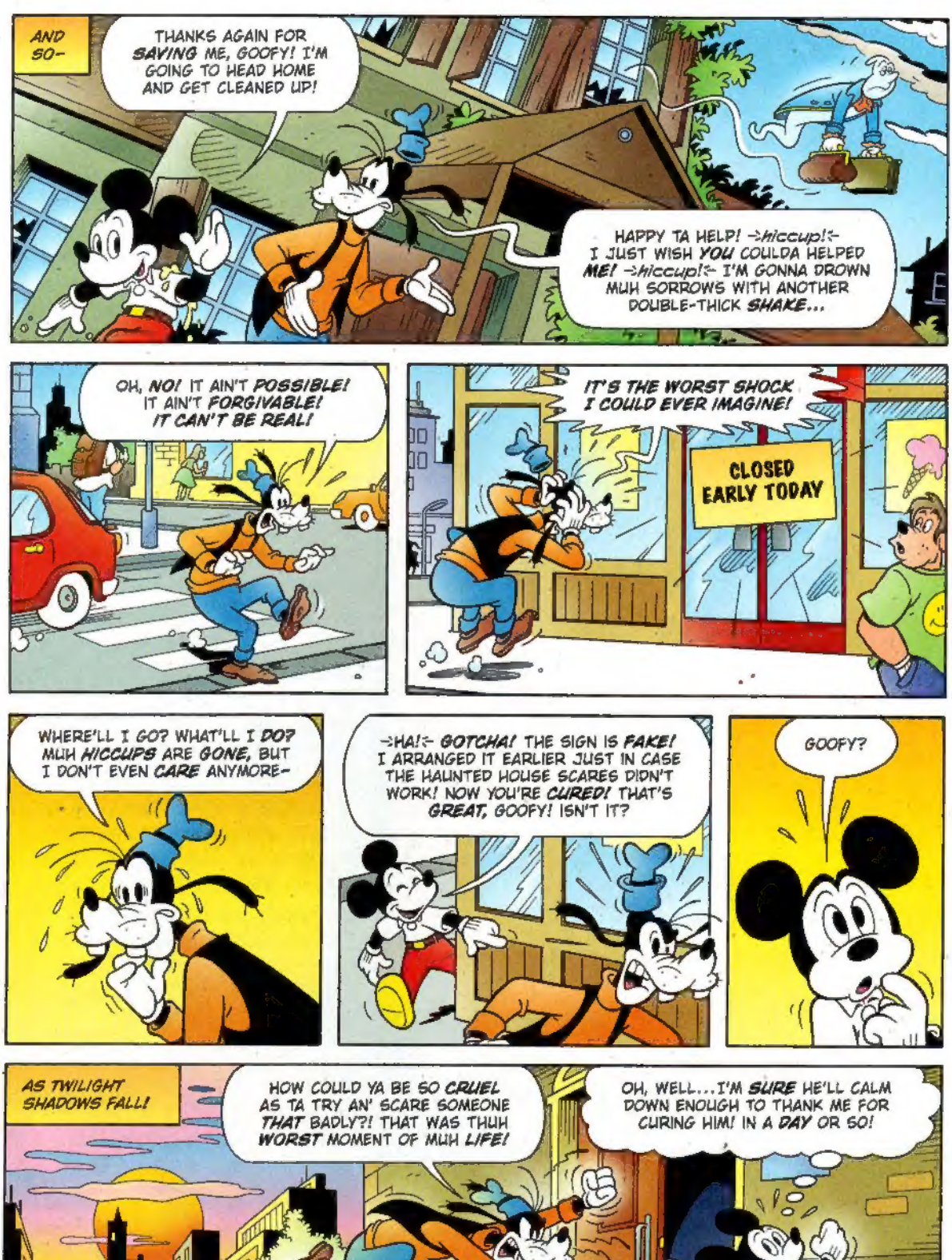

AND SO-
WHY DON'T YOU MEET ME 'N AN HOUR AT THE OLD CARRUTHERS PLACE? THE GHOSTS WHO SUPPOSEDLY LIVE THERE SHOULD SET YOU STRAIGHT!
SURE! =hiccup!=
SURE! =hiccup!=
SURE! =hiccup!=
POOR GOOF! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS, SO I'LL JUST HAVE TO SUPPLY SOME FOR THE MAGIC SCARE-CURE!
=BRR!= IT'S A GOOD THING I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS! OTHERWISE, I'D SWEAR THIS PLACE REALLY WAS HAUNTED!
IT'S A GOOD THING GOOFY IS IMPRESSIONABLE! HE'LL PROBABLY GET SCARED JUST WALKING IN HERE!
HEY! WHERE DID MY "HAUNTING" SUPPLIES GO? I SWEAR I PUT THEM RIGHT HERE!
I MUST'VE SET THEM DOWN SOMEWHERE ELSE! BUT WHERE?
THEY COULDN'T HAVE F-F-FALLEN DOWN THE S-STAIRS BY THEMSELVES!
C'MON, MICKEY! YOU'VE SEEN SCARIER SIGHTS IN CLARABELLE'S HOPE CHEST-

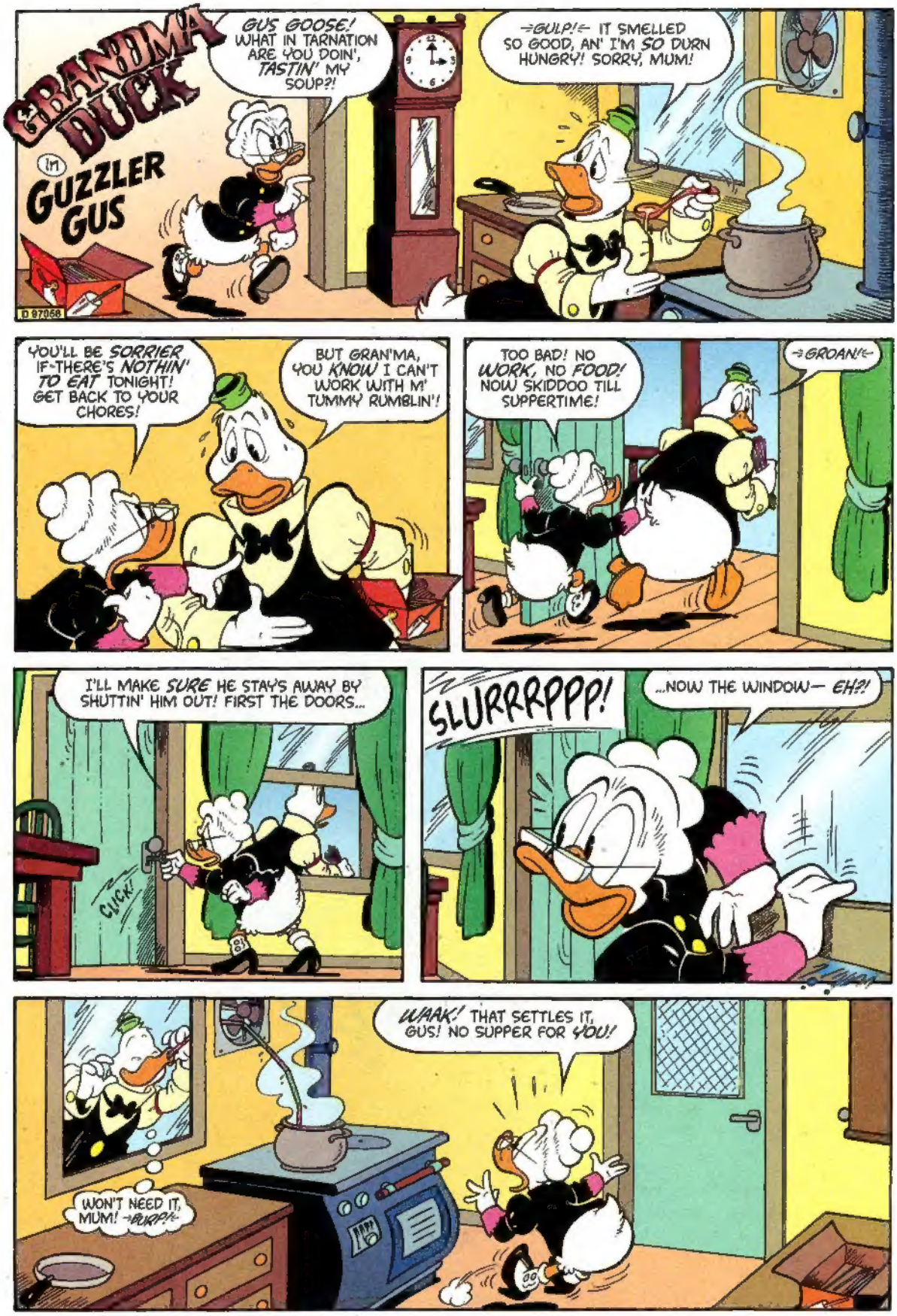
BOO!
=AACK!=
A GH-GH-GHOST! AND YOU'RE FOR REAL!
THE NAME'S GARY, FLESHLING! AND I PRIDE MYSELF ON BEING ABLE TO FRIGHTEN THE LIVING! I MAKE A HOBBY OF IMPRISONING ALL I CAN SUCCESSFULLY TERRIFY!
WELL, THAT FIRST TIME YOU JUST STARTLED ME! AND NOW THAT I KNOW YOU'RE HERE, YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO SCARE ME-
WHOOOAAAA!
YYIIIIIIEEEE!
LET ME GO, YOU CRAZY GHOST!
WHY? YOU CAN'T SAY IT WASN'T FAIR THAT TIME! YOU WERE PETRIFIED!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
=HM!= SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR! DON'T GO AWAY! =HA-HA!=


HELLO! ~hiccup!~ HELLO!
HOORAY! ANOTHER SUCKER! IT'S TWO-FOR-ONE DAY! I'LL SPOOK THIS CHUMP AND IMPRISON HIM TOO!
GAWRSH, MICKEY! IF YER GONNA INVITE A FELLA SOMEWHERE, THUH LEAST YUH CAN DO IS SHOW UP! ~hiccup!~
WELL, I SURE HOPE THIS PLACE CAN CURE ME WITH A FRIGHT! ~hiccup!~
ONE... TWO...
~AHHHEEEAHHHH!~
OH, SO MICKEY IS HERE! HE'S HIDIN' SOMEWHERE, TRYING TA SCARE ME! GREAT, BUT...
~hiccup!~ ...I EXPECTED FAKE SCARES, MICK! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TA TRY HARDER!
~HUH?!~ HE'S UNFAZED!
NOTHING TO DO BUT PULL OUT THE BIG GUNS!
~hiccup!~ WHOA! LOOK AT THUH SIZE O' THIS PLACE! THEY MUST'VE HAD SOME ~hiccup!~ FANCY PARTIES HERE, BOY!
NOTHIN' SCARY ABOUT THAT, THOUGH!


EGGGGGG!
CRASH!
WELL?
-hiccup!-
I'M GOIN' TO TRY AN' FIND SOME FOOD IN THIS PLACE! -hiccup!- BETTER GET YERSELF A BETTER MASK, MICKEY!
A BETTER MASK?!
THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO USE MY MOST TERRIFYING SCARE! THE LAST TIME I USED IT, AN ENTIRE CITY FLED IN FEAR!
WE'LL SEE WHO NEEDS A BETTER MASK!
-PHEW!- SOME OF THIS STUFF IS SCARIER THAN WHUT I KEEP IN MY FRIDGE! -hiccup!- BUT NOT SCARY ENOUGH FOR THESE HICCUPS, I GUESS! -hiccup!-
MICKEY? THAT YOU? TIME TA GO ALREADY?

NO! IT'S TIME FOR DINNER— AND YOU'RE THE MAIN COURSE!
→hiccup!← NEAT, MICK! I DON'T KNOW HOW YUH DID THAT, BUT IT SURE WAS FUNNY—EVEN IF IT DIDN'T CURE MUH HICCUPS! →hiccup!←
→SOB!← I GIVE UP! NO ONE CAN SCARE YOU! →SOB!← I'LL NEVER HAUNT ANYONE AGAIN!
YOUR FRIEND IS IN THE BASEMENT! I'LL FREE HIM IF YOU'LL TAKE HIM AND GO! PLEASE! →SOB!←
HEY! YER A REAL GHOST! HOW ABOUT THAT! →hiccup!←


AND SO-
THANKS AGAIN FOR SAVING ME, GOOFY! I'M GOING TO HEAD HOME AND GET CLEANED UP!
HAPPY TA HELP! -hiccup!- I JUST WISH YOU COULDA HELPED ME! -hiccup!- I'M GONNA DROWN MUH SORROWS WITH ANOTHER DOUBLE-THICK SHAKE...
OH, NO! IT AIN'T POSSIBLE! IT AIN'T FORGIVABLE! IT CAN'T BE REAL!
IT'S THE WORST SHOCK I COULD EVER IMAGINE!
CLOSED EARLY TODAY
WHERE'LL I GO? WHAT'LL I DO? MUH HICCUPS ARE GONE, BUT I DON'T EVEN CARE ANYMORE-
-HA!- GOTCHA! THE SIGN IS FAKE! I ARRANGED IT EARLIER JUST IN CASE THE HAUNTED HOUSE SCARES DIDN'T WORK! NOW YOU'RE CURED! THAT'S GREAT, GOOFY! ISN'T IT?
GOOFY?
AS TWILIGHT SHADOWS FALL!
HOW COULD YA BE SO CRUEL AS TA TRY AN' SCARE SOMEONE THAT BADLY?! THAT WAS THUH WORST MOMENT OF MUH LIFE!
OH, WELL...I'M SURE HE'LL CALM DOWN ENOUGH TO THANK ME FOR CURING HIM! IN A DAY OR SO!


GRANDMA DUCK
in
GUZZLER GUS
GUS GOOSE! WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU DOIN', TASTIN' MY SOUP?!
⇒GULP!⇐ IT SMELLED SO GOOD, AN' I'M SO DURN HUNGRY! SORRY, MUM!
D 97058
YOU'LL BE SORRIER IF THERE'S NOTHIN' TO EAT TONIGHT! GET BACK TO YOUR CHORES!
BUT GRAN'MA, YOU KNOW I CAN'T WORK WITH M' TUMMY RUMBLIN'!
TOO BAD! NO WORK, NO FOOD! NOW SKIDDOO TILL SUPPERTIME!
⇒GROAN!⇐
I'LL MAKE SURE HE STAYS AWAY BY SHUTTIN' HIM OUT! FIRST THE DOORS...
CLICK!
SLURRRPPP!
...NOW THE WINDOW— EH?!
WAAK! THAT SETTLES IT, GUS! NO SUPPER FOR YOU!
WON'T NEED IT, MUM! ⇒BURP!⇐

I had been waiting in anticipation for *Donald Duck and Friends* 339 from the moment I saw the listing in *Previews* because of "In Ancient Persia," which is my all-time favorite Carl Barks story. I have Gladstone's *Carl Barks Library of Donald Duck Adventures in Color* 15, which features this classic, but this is the first time I have the story in comic book form. Daan Jippes' cover really stands out, as it reminds me of Carl Barks' oil painting. It really was a perfect cover for this story. "In Ancient Persia" was done when Barks was entering the peak of his career, at the tail end of the period where many of his stories featured macabre and gothic elements. It serves as a prime example of his style, mixing hilarity with a sense of mortal danger and quick thinking. Our heroes come very close to never being seen again after the radium escapes the vase and disintegrates King Nevvawaza, his court, and the Mad Scientist. Donald, with his quick thinking and ingenuity hides in the resurrection solution to save himself, much like when he buries his nephews and himself in the dirt to survive the forest fire in "Vacation Time," a story that was published a short time later. The hilarity ensues when Donald reunites with the boys. He admonishes them for not listening to him earlier, but then thanks them for disobeying him. Had they not, they would not have saved the world. Then he threatens to "whale the blazes" out of them if they don't find supper. Classic Donald and classic Barks.

Not to be forgotten is Barks' use of *National Geographic* and science to make the story even more realistic. "In Ancient Persia" sets the standard for duck adventures.

—Mark Vancak
via email

Interested readers can check out a reprint of "Vacation Time" in Gemstone's Vacation Parade *1.*

"No nails! What kind of an idiot builds houses without nails?"

"Dude! I'm a genie! Not a carpenter!"—Donald and Spud the undergrad genie sharing a "magic moment" in *Donald Duck and Friends* 341.

An interesting question arises from Michael T. Gilbert's magic lamp lark "The Careless Genie." Does magic simply work like... um, "magic"? Or, is it limited—or augmented—by the knowledge of the practitioner?

To digress, let's consider the climax of a fairly modern comics epic, by both a reputable publisher and writer, in which a band of superheroes (magicians, of sorts, if you will) "rebuilds" a city destroyed by the machinations of a villain. Okay, so some of the heroes can "lift very heavy things" and others work at speeds faster than the eye can follow... but does that mean that they could all "build to code"?

While such a trifling detail never became a concern in that publisher's ongoing continuity, Gilbert appears to address the notion here—insofar that Spud may possess some amazing abilities ("magic" *vs.* "super powers"), but a working knowledge of home construction is not one of them!

If I were suddenly imbued with "genie magic," might it combine with, and be governed by, my own knowledge—both personal and practical—or lack thereof? If so, given my years in the information technology field, I may conjure up some of the finest computer programming ever created... but I wouldn't trust my magical construction of a birdhouse, much less a nuclear reactor!

In the final analysis, I suppose every writer will have his or her own interpretation of what makes "magic" one of the building blocks of all fantasy. Kudos to Michael T. Gilbert for an interesting take on the subject.

—Joe Torcivia
via email

"Farragut the Falcon," in *DD&F* 341, is an excellent Carl Barks story with lots of great slapstick humor, strong story development, and the comeuppance that darn bird deserved. Thanks for running it.

The Stefan Petrucha story was decent. Not great, but better than some of his other offerings on which I've commented. If he performs at this level regularly, I guess I can live with him.

Michael Gilbert was spot on with "The Careless Genie." I laughed the entire way through. I'm not sure how prolific this guy is, but almost every story of his I've read has been a good one. I'd to see more of his work.

—Robert Hutchings
via email

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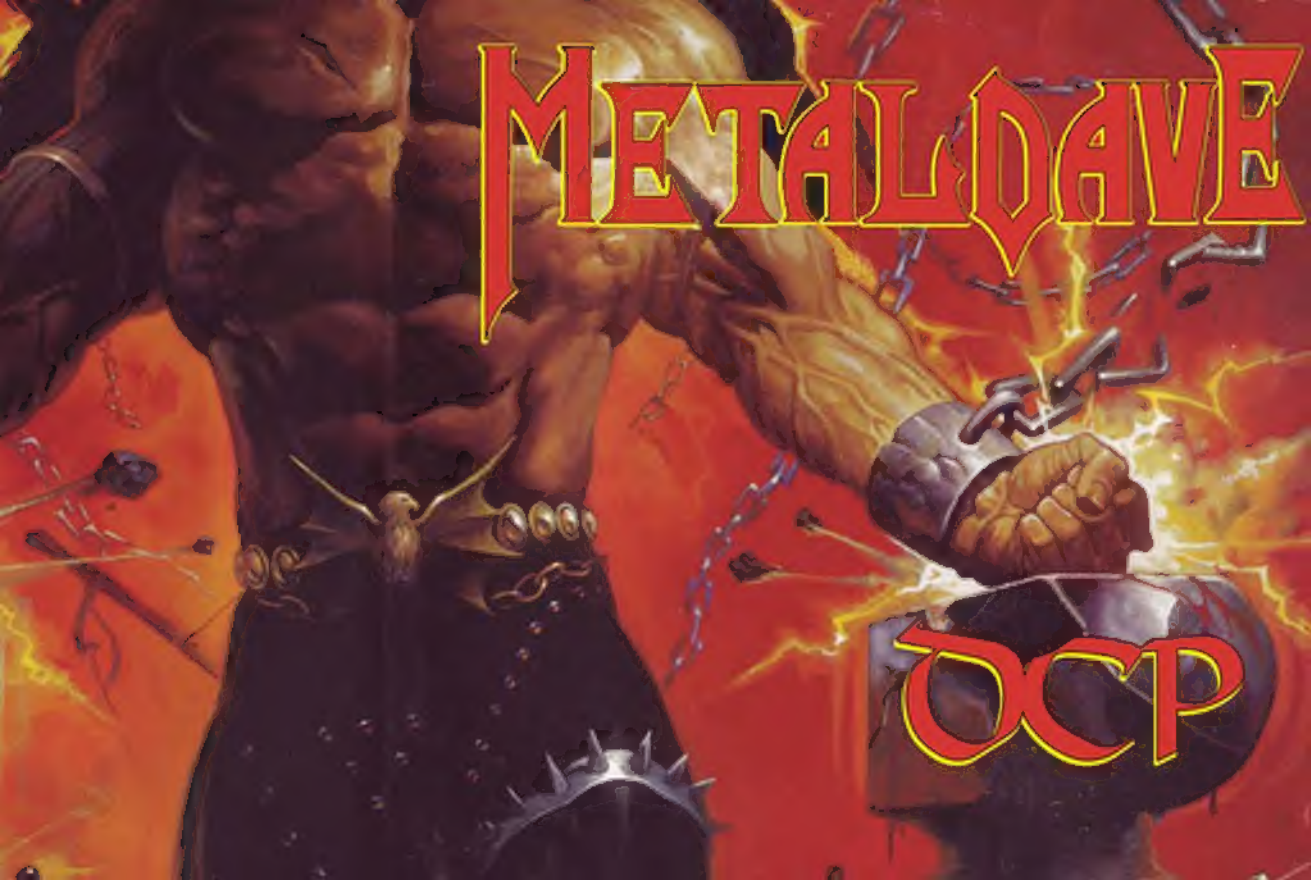
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